The Saturday Evening Post.

Vol. V—No. 30. PHILADELPHIA, SEPTEMBER 23, 1826. Whole No. 269.

$2 per annum, payable in advance, $3 if not paid within the year, and $1.33 in advance for six months.

Published by ATKINSON & ALEXANDER, back of No. 53 Market street, four doors below Second, North side.

ADVERTISEMENTS, not exceeding ten lines inserted three times for $1, if paid in advance, and so in proportion.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

ODE.

WRITTEN FOR AN ANNIVERSARY OF THE BIRTH OF FRANKLIN.

Air—Anacreon in Heaven.

On the mighty and fathomless ocean of Time,
Where Columbia's genius her frail barque was guiding,
Unmoored by knowledge in darkness sublime,
The shadows of ignorance round her were gliding;
Then' the gloom of the deep did she sullenly sweep,
Ev'ry breeze of heaven was cradled in sleep;
And her eye glanced abroad thro' the Heavens afar,
For the sought for a guide in the bright Polar Star.

And long did she roam in the regions of night,
Then' whose realms here not a ray was descending,
Save when the faint glimmer of art's meteor light,
With the mind's intellectual darkness was blending;
Till the brightness of morn on her pathway forlorn,
Broke forth to declare that our Franklin was born,
And streamed o'er the heights of Columbia afar,
Like the guide of the ocean, the bright Polar Star.

Then for thro' the West did its brilliancy spread,
Like the lavish of Aurora's first dawn on the mountain—
When the tiny young goddess awakes from her bed,
And throws her bright glances over forest and fountain;
Diffusing her glare, thro' the inlet of the air,
She disperses the shadows that overlined there;
So the wisdom of Franklin extended afar,
Of Columbian science the bright Polar Star.

Then be it our pride in his footsteps to tread,
To follow his path our earnest endeavour,
That what he bequeathed to a race that is fled,
Thro' us may descend in succession forever;
That the fate of fame, that enclosures his name,
As ages roll on, may add glow to its flame,
And shine thro' the mist of oblivion afar,
Surpassing in glory the bright Polar Star.

HAVENSWOOD.

THE DEATH OF MONTGOMERY.

Keen blew the blast from northern seas,
And chilly was the gale,
The thicken'd sleet athwart the breeze
Fell round in harden'd hail.

The eye no resting place could find,
Wherecon to seek repose;
No trace of spring was left behind,
But winter sternly rose.

With valour armed, the steady troop,
In garments thickly clad,
Conceal'd their woes, nor dar'd to droop,
Tho' dangers round stray'd.

Onward they moved with footsteps firm,
To victory or Death;
Above them low'r'd the threat'ning storm,
And danger lurk'd beneath.

For most to all, save guilty flight,
Their chieftain led the way;
A host himself, when in the fight,
Engaged in martial fray.

But see the cannon strew his path,
Pointing with deadly aim,
Their threat'ning mouths in vengeful wrath,
And only wait the flame.

Armed with the monster's dart, a ball
Flies o'er the sullen gloom;
To him, it brings a fatal call,
A summons from the tomb.

He fell, enshrined in honour's bed,
A great and mighty wreck;
A gallant spirit earth has fled,
Before thy walls, Quebec.

He fell, perhaps in conquest's arm;
Tho' by that glorious death,
The laurel wreated from his form,
Wove for his foe a wreath.

Peace, Warrior, to the lowly spot
Where came thy final doom,
Where now thy mouldering ashes rot
Within their silent tomb.

Enshrined within the grateful hearts
Of those thou sought to free,
Thy memory there, a glow imparts
Of gratitude to thee.

ORASMYN.

THE MARINER'S PRAYER.

O, thou who dost the raging seas controul,
Wilt thou protect our barque from rock and shoal
And waft us safely o'er the troubled deep,
Thou, who can make the rolling billows sleep?

Lord of the Ocean, hear the seaman's prayer,
And guide us safely through the perils there;
May we our destined port in safety gain,
And still in gratitude to God remain. C. D.

ON THE DEATH OF PROFESSOR GILMER,

Of the University of Virginia.

"Perhaps summos, fulgere montes"—*Hor.*

I've seen the morning star arise,
And fret with glory all the skies,
So luminous and bright;
I've seen it pale in evening's hour,
Glimmering, and flickering in the power
Of dull lethargic night.

I've seen the lightning's wildest mood,
Cleave through the storm a fiery flood,
With quick and radiant glare;
I've seen it leave its pride of place,
Decored with bright and rapid race,
The veil of Franklin's care.

I've heard old Boreas's foaming roar,
In furious madness thundering pour,
In deep and awful tide;
I've seen a pale and funeral cloud,
Hang o'er its storm a ghastly shroud
Of darkness, dank and wide.

I've seen of health, the laughing eye,
Death's cold and clammy hand defy,
And quick to pleasure flee;
I've seen consumption's pallid form,
The spectre in the troubled storm,
On death's tempestuous sea.

I've seen Ambition's dolphin fire,
With viewless art the soul inspire,
In cautious merit brave;
I've seen a Gilmer's wasted frame,
The trembling host of life proclaim,
In sturdy death a slave.

ANNEUS.

THE MORALIST.

SUNDAY.

The daily occurrences of a week of business absorb the mind so much that were it not for the regular return of the Sabbath the majority of human beings would nearly forget that any thing else was necessary in this world, but money when it is needed, provisions when hungry, clothing to cover us, or luxuries to feed our pampered appetites. But Christianity has consulted the wants of man, and the weakness of his nature, by the instruction of one day in seven.—How happy the virtuous man must feel to escape from the trammels of a bad world to one day of sober reflection, of pious indulgence, or of religious consolation! The mariner, who after a week of storms and gloom, happens to spend one day on the sunny shore of some verdant island that rises out of the main, cannot feel more grateful for his good fortune, than he, who, having weathered the misgivings of the week, sits down in his own pew, in his own church, and joins in the service and praise of his great Maker.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

THE DEAD BODY.

I stood by the side of his Coffin—calm and deep was the composure that dwelt on his last silence: death had touched, not changed his countenance, and but for the thrilling coldness of that forehead, I might have thought it surmounted the peaceful visions of a soft slumber. A few hairs strayed over it, white even to brightness, for they had been bleached by the frosts of more than ninety winters! His children approached to look their last at him on whom they had looked so long, and his grand-children, as they turned from the placid face, met *their* children. He was the last remnant of a "generation that had passed away," and the "other who had come" into its room, were about to "bury their dead out of their sight." I thought of his "faith and patience"—of his holy confidence in the saviour of sinners—his "strong consolation"—his "good hope through grace"—his purity of life and conversation, and of that deep humility which led him to esteem himself as nothing "that God might be all in all."

Truly his "spot was the spot of God's children," and through the wide circuit of his numerous years had he stood confest, a son of grace, and an heir of heaven. "The peace of God" which "kept his heart and mind through Christ Jesus," had abounded toward his "brethren according to the flesh," and the overflowing of his heaven-taught spirit had breathed the same strain which long since burst from the lips of angels on the plains of Bethlehem, "Glory to God in the highest—and on earth peace, good will to men!"

There was nothing here that partook of the "bitterness of death." "He fell asleep"—*certainly* in Jesus! sweet repose after long fatigue—the weary traveller, passing from his toils by the cooling fountain, beneath refreshing shade—the child laid to rest on the bosom of its Mother, afford too faint and fading emblems to express the "blessedness" of him "who had died in the Lord!" Men repose but awaken to new toils; travellers pause on their journey that they may be enabled to resume its fatigues; the child starts from its short slumber to open its eyes on the beginning of its little sorrows: but here the pilgrim had reached the heavenly city and had merely left behind him his staff and sandals to await the repairing hand of the Maker: again shall he be clad in "garments of gladness" in the day, when that which is now "sown in weakness, shall be raised in power!" "It doth not yet appear what the son of God shall be, but this we know, that they shall be like Him, for they shall see Him as he is:" they "shall be satisfied when they awake with his likeness;" when "the mountains shall depart, and the hills be removed;" when "the heavens shall be rolled together as a scroll, and the elements shall melt with fervent heat;" they shall stand triumphant and secure on the mighty mass of ruin, living monuments of the eternal truth of Him who hath said "*Nothing shall by any means hurt you.*"

CORNELIA.

Mankind are kept perpetually busy by their fears or desires, and have not more leisure from their own affairs, than to acquaint themselves with the accidents of the current day. Engaged in contriving some refuge from calamity, or in shortening the way to some new possession, they seldom suffer their thoughts to wander to the past or future; none but a few solitary students have leisure to inquire into the claims of ancient heroes or sages; and names which hoped to range over kingdoms and continents shrink at last into cloisters or colleges.

An honest man is believed without an oath; for his reputation swears for him. Xenocrates was a man of that truth and fidelity, that the Athenians gave him alone this privilege, that his evidence should be lawful without swearing. And it is said of Fabricus, that a man might as well attempt to turn the sun out of its course as bring him to do a base or a dishonest action.

If all men were equal in abilities, they would all aspire to an equality of condition; a state of things, which is proved by the experience of every age to be unattainable; and of which, if we consider how necessary subordination is to public good, we shall be satisfied that, if it could be attained, it would not be expedient.

ASSOCIATES.

In all societies it is advisable to associate, if possible, with the highest; not that the highest are always the best, but because if disgusted there, we can at any time descend; but if we begin at the lowest, to ascend is impossible. In the grand theatre of human life, a *fair ticket* takes us through the house.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

THE DREAMER.

Lounging on three chairs (the sofa being occupied by the old lady with whom I board,) in a listless mood, after the fatigues of a day's labour, (no matter to you gentle reader, whether it was in the scorching sun or not,) and feeling those morbid sensations were getting hold of my brain with which I am often troubled, and that is sure to bring on a fit of melancholy if not checked in season, I took up a file of the Saturday Evening Post that lay on the table beside me, knowing it would afford relief, as it had often done before, by looking over the variety always to be found in it. I therefore make it my antidote, and give it the preference as a *panacea*, in cases of intellectual languishment. After perusing its columns for more than an hour, I found my sympathy so completely excited at the doleful tale of Bachelor*lor*, that there was no room for spleen to cling to my imagination.—But more benevolent feelings were elicited when I read Miss M. P.'s address to him—poor fellow—yes, my imagination for a moment soared above earthly things, and would have remained there unruffled, had it not been for the cold calculating, mathematical precision of Miss S. R. who would have been for putting fetters on the arms of Cupid—and thus restrain within too nice a point, a blessing that should be open without limits; but as she has an offer from W. G. we will say no more. While weighing in my mind their different and peculiar situations, the Post fell from my hand without being noticed—I imagined that something in their behalf was claimed from me, in the way of interposition. It was not long ere I resolved that if Bachelandor did not step forward and claim the boon that had been offered by W. P. in such disinterested and philanthropic terms as to insure to alleviate him from his hopeful and deplorable condition—making, perhaps, a sacrifice of herself, in this her laudable offer, to rid him of the pests that surround him—that I would then take advantage of his remissness, by offering myself as a candidate for her favour, through the medium of the Saturday Evening Post.—A week seemed to have passed over, and another number of the Saturday's Post was in my hand, in which my fancy read a Communication from M. P., the purport of which was encouragement for me to make advances, and expressly in reply to what I had offered in my proposals of a union with her.—My first feelings were those of gratitude to the Editors of the Post, for having been the means indirectly of procuring me an amiable partner for life—and the next, that, if I could ferret out this Bachelandor, I would let him see how much he had been the loser, by not partaking of the offer of one of those that are justly called Heaven's chief blessing to man, by tantalizing him with the comparison of his situation as a Bachelor, and mine in the conjugal state.—While I was thus picturing to myself the bliss that I would enjoy if I should succeed, a little boy was ushered into my presence, that bore a countenance that bespoke he had pleasant tidings for the one whom the billedoux was for, which he held between his thumb and finger, as he asked, with an arch smile, if I was the gentleman whose name was on it. I replied in the affirmative, after reading the superscription, and in an ecstasy was stretching out my hand to grasp what I looked upon as the warrant of my happiness, and in closing it, I was suddenly awaked, finding the paw of my favorite dog Jowler, clasped tight in my grip, which he in his uneasiness, at hearing me snore so sonorously had put there to awaken me—all a dream thinks I for a moment—a very pleasant one though—but that it should have been disturbed by a dog was too bad—however, as it was not a bite, but a friendly paw, I must not be angry.

MOPUS.

GENERAL PAEZ.

This extraordinary man is a *Llanero* or native of the elevated plains of Varinas, in Venezuela. He was the owner of the herds of half wild cattle, which he attended himself—in fact an illiterate herdsman. Naturally of a bold impetuous temper, and possessed of strength and activity of body, altogether surprising in a frame rather under the common size, he early distinguished himself in those feats of hardihood and dexterity, rendered more frequent by being almost continually on horseback, which in a rude society, confer a title to superiority. Enjoying these personal advantages, united to a quick penetrating mind, and much native sagacity, he had elevated himself, about the time of the revolution, to a sort of chieftainship, possessing great influence over the roving bands of half savage herdsmen, in his immediate vicinity. His restless ambition prompted him to collect a band of his most daring associates, and placing himself at their head, he commenced a partizan predatory warfare on his own account. Being an American, his natural prepossessions inclined him to the Patriot cause; but when in want of provisions or necessaries for his men, or money for himself to enable him to indulge in that strongest of all the passions in an uncultivated mind—gaming—the cause of his country was frequently lost sight of, and the firm patriot then received the treatment most usually inflicted upon the devoted royalist. Bolivar, attentive to the growing influence of the lawless chief, determined at once to fix his principles, and enlist his good qualities for the benefit of their common country, by appointing him to the regular army. This step had the desired effect. The cause of the country was strengthened by a chief of the most heroic intrepidity, possessing a genius for war, which dispensed with the rules of art; having under his command, a body of dauntless cavalry, whose charge, when led by their favourite chief, was irresistible. These men, accustomed to the horse from early infancy, resemble in appearance and equipment, the Russian Cossacks, and like them do not owe the effect of their onset to the shock of a mass, but charge separately, or two or three together, depending upon individual address and prowess, upon the dexterous management of the horse, the lance, and the example of their leader.

Paez has been engaged in many battles, and numerous minor conflicts, but he more especially owes his distinction to his conduct at the battle of Carabobo. The contending armies were each about 5000 men, the field an extensive plain traversed by a road, and on one side, at some distance from the road, by a concealed ravine. The contending parties, although numerically equal, were not so in force: the Spaniards were better disciplined, and had a beautiful battery of artillery in position upon the road, commanding the whole plain, the Colombians being without this arm. Bolivar, knowing how much depended upon the event of the day, disposed his force in two divisions, giving the right to Montilla, the senior, the left to Paez, with orders to attack with his two battalions and about 1200 cavalry by the ravine. The president knew it was a desperate game, and had chosen his agent accordingly. Paez, delighted at the distinction conferred upon him by the selection, joyfully led on his men; at first concealed by the inclosed ravine, but issuing soon upon the general level of the plain, the Spanish commander, La Torre, saw the quarter of attack, and endeavoured by a corresponding change in the position of his troops and battery to oppose it. But Paez, brandishing his lance, fell upon them with such rapidity and resolution, that although he lost half his division, he completely routed the whole Spanish army, and captured their artillery. The carnage of the flying was terrible, and if it had not been for the fatigue of the horses, broken down by long marches, and the intrepidity of Morales, the second in command, who hastily formed a small square, and retired in that order, not a man would have escaped.

About the close of the action, Paez gave an instance of an infirmity, which seizes him when violently excited. It is said to resemble an epileptic fit. *If* force be not used to prevent him, which was obliged to be used at Carabobo, his propensity is to charge single-handed against whole battalions of the enemy.

The results of this famous battle were the occupation of Valencia the next day, and of Caracas three days after. Paez was made a Captain General in the field, by Bolivar, and entrusted with the chief command. This promotion was shortly after sanctioned by a resolution of Congress, in which the General is characterised as the *bizarre* General Paez.

The *Llanero* has now, by the assistance of the English officers of his staff, made some progress in the elements of education. Such is his quickness of apprehension, that he learns without difficulty what in others would require years of application. It is to be regretted that the models before his eyes, and upon which he has formed himself, were not more worthy of imitation. He has learnt every thing presented to him; and if he possesses the easy carriage and polite manners of polished society, he has likewise acquired its vices. He is not habitually intemperate, but is frequently committed by the conviviality of his disposition. He carries his passion for gaming to such an extent, as always to keep himself poor, although he possesses some of the richest confiscated estates in the country.—This propensity prompts him, likewise, to borrow with little scrupulousness from whomsoever will lend, without troubling himself about repayment.

Formerly, when the minds of the contending parties were heated by mutual barbarities, the character of the General had been stained with acts of cruelty; not merely against the enemy, who at one period were put to death when taken, as a matter of course, but towards his own troops. Like other men of great genius and violent passions, he is a warm friend and a deadly foe. Many anecdotes are related of the General's foolhardy intrepidity, and feats of address and activity, some merely undertaken by way of bravado, while others had a more laudable object. Among the first, are his feats in leaping and swimming horses; his attacks of furious bulls; and particularly his singular amusement of encountering the caiman, or alligator, in his own element. An instance of a more praiseworthy exertion of courage, of a Spanish armed schooner lying at anchor in the Orinoco. This was effected by swimming from the shore, each of the party holding his sword in his mouth.

The General is now (1825) about 38 years old. Besides his military rank, he is a Senator of the Republic. Although clothed with these high civil and military employments, he does not hesitate to engage in the most boyish pranks. On the expiration of the armistice of Santa Ana, to show his joy at the event, he set fire to the soldiers' barracks. During another interval of inactivity, he amused himself by taking his officers to the houses of the most wealthy inhabitants of Angostura, about the time of dinner, as if in compliance with an invitation. Those who knew the General, put on the best face, and produced every thing the house afforded, or that could be produced on so unceremonious a notice. Others, who were more sparing of their wine and provisions, or attempted to make excuses, were sure to have their houses sacked, for the pretended indignity of inviting gentlemen to dinner without suitable preparations. After this round of dissipation had lasted a fortnight, and broken down the health of those engaged, the General ordered his officers to meet at a designated house, and detached a guard, as if to attend a military funeral. The best drinker was seized and placed on a bier, with empty bottles, demijohns, &c. The guard, with reversed arms, followed by the officers, each carrying an empty bottle, proceeded to the place of interment, every citizen they met being obliged to assist at the ceremony, which was conducted with all the formalities practised on such occasions. A funeral sermon was preached, setting forth the convivial accomplishments of the defunct. On the third day, becoming weary of the absence of amusement, the General announced that a *resurrection* was about to take place. This was accompanied by the rites usually observed in Catholic countries on Easter Sunday. The bottles were all filled, nothing but rejoicing was heard, and the revived toper, placed in honour at the head of the table, was appointed master of the revels. The above trait proves, if it proves nothing else, that in a country where such a scene could be acted, the people cannot be charged with an over attachment to the established religion.

A WEDDING AT COLLEGE.

From Tales by the Collegers.

Most of you are aware that I was educated at Heidelberg, and whether from the predilection usually entertained for the scene of our youthful joys and sorrows, the intrinsic merits of the place, or, more probably, a mixture of both, I continue to retain for it a partiality which I believe is common to all who have ever resided there. Its delightful situation on the banks of the Neckar—its smiling environs—and, above all, the venerable remains of its splendid electoral palace, with the charming gardens which surround it—all combine to leave a most agreeable impression on the mind even of a passing traveller. In mine, however, they are inseparably associated with ideas of a more personal and ludicrous character; with those boyish pranks and more unpardonable outrages which rendered the *Burschen* at once the plague and terror of the peaceable inhabitants, who, depending at the same time on these very rioters for their existence and prosperity, were sometimes tempted to send us fairly to the devil, and then very fain to deprecate our causeless displeasure, and court us back again.

Among many less justifiable pieces of "renouncing," which occurred during my stay, there was one prank which savoured so much more of good-humour and originality than the rest, and which is moreover so appropos to our present design, that I cannot help relating it; though I grieve to say, that my youth and inexperience in love affairs, prevented my participating more than generally in the glory it reflected on the Burschen of Heidelberg.

Among the various professors from whom our high mightiness of Heidelberg condescended to imbibe the principles of science, there were, heaven knows, originals enough; such as no man who has not been at a German university can easily picture to himself. There was a long, thin, charcoal-paper of a Mecklenburgher, with a sallow visage, and a fiery spot on his cheek, who had lived so long, like a cameleon, upon the thin air of scepticism, that he would have scrupled to affirm his own existence, and taught us to doubt ours, had we not possessed, to counterbalance this dangerous incredulity, good round Dr. Weiss from Stuttgard, who believed every thing, even the Frankfort Gazette. We had a professor of theology, who privately professed Atheism; and a lecturer on jurisprudence who was eternally in love, and waltzed till he turned topsy-turvy all the heterogeneous furniture of his brain. But the most curious of all our originals, the very *beau ideal* of an old-fashioned German professor, was to be found in Dr. Mullner, the teacher of mathematics; an elderly man, who had contrived to combine the conscientious discharge of his duty to society by marrying and becoming a father, with what he looked upon as a providential escape from the plague and company of we mankind.

His poor wife (whom some said he chose for being of a consumptive habit) only lived to give birth to a daughter; and as the very idea of a child's being reared under his roof threatened equal annoyance to the parent, and neglect to the hapless nursling itself, one of those calumniated maiden aunts, whose gratuitous labors in the cause of benevolence and society are shamefully under-rated, stepped forward to their mutual relief, and educated the lovely little Rose with the zeal and tenderness of a mother. During her life, and while his daughter's, like other "angel visits," were "few and far between," the father sometimes laid down Euclid, or the *Allgemeine Zeitung*, to admire the rapid growth and striking beauty of his child; and provided she neither disturbed the sacred dust of his book-shelves, nor interrupted his afternoon nap, rather enjoyed than tolerated her innocent vivacity. When, however, on the sudden death of Rose's maternal friend, Dr. Mullner became involved in the necessary evil of a young woman's constant residence under his own roof, such an infringement on his scientific leisure proved almost too much for his philosophy. Naturally upright and well-meaning, he entertained a high idea of the parental character, and forthwith set about the discharge of its supposed functions with that ludicrous sort of half importance, half distress, you have all no doubt admired in the luckless hen, whose instinctive ideas of right and wrong are totally set at fault by the abberrations of a brood of truant ducklings; or rather, considering the solitary nature of his parental solicitudes, perhaps the more obvious illustration of a hen with

Fortunately for the hapless doctor, his pupil was of a most gentle and docile disposition, and would, in her own person, have been but a slender tax upon his *surveillance*; but unluckily that person was of such extraordinary beauty, as to render it the general mark for the whole fire of University gallantries; and Rose could not stir out without being followed by a troop of *Burschen*, whom not all the terrors of the doctor's wig could prevent from flattering around his treasure. If she went to church, *billets doux* dropped from between the leaves of her own prayer-book; if she staid at home, copies of verses flew in at the windows. They were fragrantly and classically inserted in the *bouquets* of flower-venders; and vulgarly, but ingeniously imbedded in the very heart of the brown loaf. When the alarmed father, in a transport of parental anxiety, immured his fair charge from amusement and society, his windows were unceremoniously broken, and his barbarity celebrated under them at midnight in strains of true *Burschen* eloquence, murderous alike of sleep and algebra. If, to get rid of these serenades, and restore the smiles to Rose's lovely cheek, he permitted her again to join her companions, his fancy was haunted by images, almost alike formidable, of boyish bridegrooms or more experienced seducers. In short, the life of the poor professor was rendered a burden, and the mathematical precision of his ideas so cruelly unhinged, as to be clearly incapable of demonstrating his sole proposition, viz. that one daughter is equal to any given number of devils!

At length, one evening, after a more than usually refreshing and invigorating day, (ushered in by the dulcet voice of poor Rose, performing her daily task of reading the Frankfor Gazette, till the nasal organs of her auditor informed her that her functions had terminated,) Dr. Mullner found himself, as it were, inspired with the brilliant idea of putting an end at once to his anxieties and responsibility by one decisive step. If so many idle and pennyless youths aspired to the favor of Rose, might not such a jewel be more adequately appreciated by and more appropriately bestowed on, a man of sense and substance, supposing, indeed such a person could be induced to submit to the inconveniences of matrimony? There lived next door a certain Dr. Voss, towards whom he was attracted, no less by equality of age than congeniality of pursuits; and if, by the lure of a pretty bride, and a very tolerable German portion, he could succeed in transferring to the astronomical chair the incumbrance which had nearly upset the mathematical one, he flattered himself he should admirably discharge his duty as a parent, without losing the daily society of his daughter, or even (till engrossed by the cares of a family) her duly appreciated services in reading the newspapers, as Dr. Voss neither felt nor pretended to any interest in the revolutions of our paltry planet.

Seizing, therefore, his gold-headed cane, and replacing the wig, which, during his siests, usually reposed on its glittering pinnacle, he marched, with all the confidence of an able tactician, to invade the sanctum sanctorum of his retired and taciturn neighbour.

Dr. Voss, though for some time past deeply immersed in a series of very ingenious and plausible speculations on the probable climate, productions, and inhabitants of the planet Venus, troubled himself as little as any one about her influence on affairs here below: and would have conceived an ecstatic ascent to her sphere, in search of further information, nearly as possible, and far more rational, than a voyage in this nether world in quest of a wife. The probability of such undesired honour being "thrust upon him," entered quite as little into his contemplation; and the unusual appearance of Dr. Mullner, at an hour which both rigidly dedicated to abstruse studies, could only, he thought, prognosticate an interesting conference on some of the arcana of their sister sciences. This opinion was confirmed, when, after some elaborate *alt Deutsch* compliments, and a protracted contest who should *not* occupy the equally old-fashioned arm-chair, Dr. Mullner informed his host that he had come to trouble him with a proposition. No other propositions than those of Euclid ever for a moment crossed the astronomer's thoughts, and he modestly replied, in astonishment at being consulted by one so much better qualified. Perceiving the nature of Dr. Voss's scientific expectations, and a little ashamed of baulking them, Dr. Mullner was driven to a new tack.—"I have a daughter, Dr. Voss."—This was answered by a look indicative at first of pure surprise, and then, apparently subsiding into suppressed satisfaction that the misfortune was not mutual.—"This Heidelberg is a sad place, Dr. Voss, and its Burschen surely more than ordinarily wild and troublesome."—"Ay, indeed!" echoed the other vehemently; "in that last outrageous business in the College, they narrowly endangered the great telescope, and there are but two men in Germany who could repair it!"—"Ah! but Dr. Voss, still it could have been repaired, but the honour and peace of families once injured, is irreparable! My daughter is terribly beautiful!"—Dr. Voss, perceiving that something was expected in the way of a remark, replied by a Latin quotation on the constellation Virgo, and added, "I am not in the habit of looking at young ladies, but I have heard Fraulein Mullner toasted after supper, even by professors."—"Do you say so, Dr. Voss? It is the ambition of my life to marry her to a professor, a man of understanding and probity, who will make her a good husband, and who, I am sure, in return will have a good wife; Rose, thanks to her deceased aunt, is an excellent housewife, knits stockings to admiration, and—" he was going to add, "reads the newspapers like an angel," but Voss was no politician, so he suppressed his favourite accomplishment.

Voss, in the innocence of his heart, though only wondering a man like Mullner could suffer such a trifle to interfere with his more important pursuits, began to name over various professors unprovided with helpmates, particularly the sceptic theologian, and dancing jurisconsult already mentioned; but, as at each suggestion his colleague shook his head disconsolately, he seemed quite at a stand, and incapable of further counsel. The case grew desperate, and gathering courage from despair, Dr. Mullner came to the point.—"My dear Voss, your modesty surely blinds you to my parental preference. You are the man I have cast my eyes upon as the most desirable husband for (they tell me) the prettiest girl in Germany. If such a bride, and a couple of thousand six dollars with her, can gild the pill of matrimony, she is yours, and you will have the pleasure of obliging an old friend into the bargain."

phere or the unexpected avatar of one of the best calculated and best behaved of the comet race, nothing could have been more astounding to Dr. Voss, than this abrupt proposal to involving him in the cares of sublunary housekeeping! He was not, however, so irremediably engrossed with celestial affairs as to be wholly insensible to so flattering a terrestrial prospect; and, thanking Dr Mullner for his favourable opinion, he stammered something about inclinations, disparity of age, &c. &c. It was now the father's turn to feel astonishment. That Rose should hesitate to accept so eligible a match, seemed quite beyond his comprehension, and he assured Dr. Voss that he had even heard her speak of him with high respect and veneration. How far this assurance was calculated to remove the astronomer's doubts, we shall not pretend to say; a fact it that he bowed acquiescence and left the delighted father to make the interesting discovery to its fair subject.

Rose, when her father returned, was sitting in the projecting bow-window, which, in our older cities, so charitably aids the curiosity of maidens of all ages, to see what is passing at the other end of the street. Groups of students were walking below; and among the many heads turned wistfully towards the well-known window, one alone called forth something like a sigh from its fair occupant. Rose's knitting, in the mean time, had fallen on the ground, and a kitten was making, among its ravelled meshes, much the same havoc as Cupid was trying to effect in that stranger complication of threads and fibres, the female heart. The doctor's step on the stairs, aroused his daughter from her delicious reverie, and the blow which sent poor puss scampering out of the room, met its prompt retaliation in the shock which her mistress was destined to receive from the first words of her at all times awful parent.

"Rose!" said her father, with more than usual animation of tone and gesture, "I have just been settling a match for you. You are too young and pretty to remain unmarried in an idle place like this, and my good neighbour Dr. Voss, has kindly consented to break through his bachelor habits, to do me a favor, and secure you a good husband." There was no danger of an answer.—Rose was as incapable of making one as the bust of Archimedes which crowned her father's bookcase; nor could all that able mechanician's boasted levers have extorted one word from her terror-sealed lips. "Don't be cast down, my dear child," said her father gaily, "at the prospect of leaving me; it is only next door, you know, and for sometime at least, you can read the Gazette as usual, for Dr. Voss lectures in the evening, and besides, is no politician; it is his only fault!"

A knock at the house-door came fortunately to operate a diversion in poor Rose's favour; and as she knew it to be her friend Constance come to summon her to her usual evening walk, she stammered out her name, and ran or rather stumbled down stairs to meet her. They left the house together, and it was not till they had climbed the steep ascent leading to the ruined chateau, and were embosomed in the deepest recess of one of its shady alleys, that Rose found breath to answer her friend's inquiries, as to the cause of her very unusual agitation. Constance's astonishment was mingled with sympathetic indignation, and private disappointment; for she had long destined the gentle Rose for the bride of her only beloved brother, then a student at Heidelberg. This plan, she had fondly flattered herself, might one day be crowned with success; as, although her parents, rich bankers of Frankfort, would naturally prefer for their son a more brilliant

alliance, yet the beauty and gentleness of Rose (whom she projected inviting to visit her) would, she doubted not, make a favourable impression on the old couple, and pave the way for a declaration of their son's sentiments. These skilful and cautious manœuvres were, however, totally disconcerted by the abrupt determination of the old Doctor, and nothing remained but to anticipate it, if possible, by a *coup de main*. This the energy of Constances' character peculiarly qualified her to counsel and conduct; and having during their solitary walk, drawn from her disconsolate friend indications of partiality towards her brother, sufficiently strong to justify the scheme she meditated, she left her, to seek a coadjutor, to whom she thought she might intrust the active part of the business.

A friendship, similar to that which bound her and Rose, subsisted between her brother and a youth named Freyling, who resided in the house of the same worthy Dr. Schroder, (Pro-rector of the college,) under whose roof Constance was at present living, on a visit to her brother. To Freyling she communicated the astounding intelligence of Rose's approaching immolation, and entreated his assistance in stimulating her diffident and unenterprising brother, to the exploit of carrying her off, taking upon herself the responsibility of the elopement, if it could once be fairly effected. Freyling, though himself, once a devoted slave to the charms of Rose, had of late begun to find more congenial attractions in the frank manners and lively conversation of her friend. Visions of a double alliance floated dimly before his eyes, as he listened to the singular proposal, and disposed him to overlook its rashness and eccentricity. The chief difficulty, of course, which presented itself to the two sapient counsellors, arose from the want of funds to carry the fair beyond the danger of immediate pursuit, until the marriage could be celebrated in a neighbouring territory. This Freyling undertook to obviate, and that without compromising the delicacy of his friend, by keeping him in ignorance of the mode of raising the supplies until after its success, of which he entertained little doubt. Recommending secrecy to his fair ally, he sought his fellow-students, at that hour usually assembled to practice gymnastic exercises in the court of the dilapidated chateau.

Having drawn some of the elder ones into a circle round him, and climbed on a fragment of the ruins, which elevated him above the astonished auditors—"My friends," said he, with an air of mock solemnity which was habitual to him. "I hereby exorcise the Demon of Selfishness, and banish him from a circle, to which I am about to propose a generous sacrifice worthy of the heroes of antiquity. You all know Rose Mullner; most of you love her, but without hope of success, and with the certainty that one alone among you could enjoy the prize, even were it not on the point of being forever snatched from your grasp by a competitor to whom you would die rather than resign it. It is an insult to your understanding, as well as to your feelings, to ask whether each would not gladly yield his pretensions to the lovely Rose rather than see her consigned to the arms of a dotard? Know, then, that her father has promised her in marriage to Professor Voss; and if some one of our fraternity is not chivalrous enough to rescue her, the finest creature in Germany will, ere many days elapse, be lost to the world for ever! My friends, a speedy elopement must avert this slur on the university; and as circumstances seem to point out Conrad Ranzer as the person most likely to achieve it with success, I propose, that a sum be forthwith collected among us to defray the expense of the journey, and convey the worthy couple beyond the reach of pursuit—with this proviso, that if Ranzer declines, or fails in the enterprize, it shall be undertaken, and the funds appropriated, by the next who can prove any title to the favour of Rose." The proposal, strange as it may seem to those who do not know German students, was carried by acclamation, and the hat of Freyling filled with ore for a much more distant expedition. The means of conveyance, and precise time, became the next subject of consideration.

Constance's visit at Heidelberg, and the Session of College, were alike drawing to a close; and she had previously announced to her kind host's her resolution to avail herself of her brother's escort to perform the journey home to Frankfort. So far, all would answer extremely well; but to carry off Rose in open day, threatened more difficulty; especially, as in consequence of her impending nuptials, the otherwise obvious pretext of accompanying her friend on a visit to Frankfort could not be resorted to.

To surmount this obstacle, a brilliant idea presented itself to the inventive Constance.—The close of the academic term was to be signalized by a gala given by the students to the inhabitants in the beautiful gardens of the castle; and Constance, feigning equal impatience to reach home, and reluctance to lose the fete, proposed to combine these objects by quitting Heidelberg late on the evening in which it was to take place, and proceeding as far as Mannheim, where she should appoint her father's carriage to be in waiting to receive her. In the dusk of evening, and amid the bustle of the fete, Rose, she flattered herself, might easily be smuggled out of town; and when, in the innocence and civility of his heart, good Dr. Schroder insisted on Mademoiselle Ranzer's accepting his berlin and horses as far as Mannheim, there was something *so piquant* in eloping in the very pro-rector's carriage, that neither Freyling nor Constance could resist this ludicrous and somewhat equivocal return for his hospitality.

All went on happily, as projected. The fete was unusually brilliant; and the consciousness of the event in which it was to terminate gave even to the quondam admirers of Rose a sensation of joyful exultation, when they compared the gay youthful mien of the enamoured Ranzer, with the wrinkled visage and formal gallantries of the awkward and absent professor. Dr. Mullner, seeing his daughter closely attended by the bridegroom of his choice, never doubted that all was going on exactly as it should do; nor was any surprise excited when it was discovered that Rose had withdrawn some time before the collation, to assist in the preparations for departure of so dear a friend as Constance.

Rose, who, it must be said for her, had, during the whole affair, been nearly passive in the hands of more energetic advisers, trembled violently as the moment approached for abandoning even a father who had never testified for her much arrière of affection; but when Constance assured her that his favorite object of getting rid of her would be at least equally accomplished by her marriage with the object of her own affections, she suffered herself to be persuaded.

All the younger and gayer part of the Professor's domestics having been attracted to the fete to the schlossgartem, there only remained an old grey-headed servant, too little in the secrets of the family to feel any surprise at seeing *three*, instead of two passengers step into the berlin; nor did the message left on Rose's name, that she had yielded to her friend's entreaty to accompany her the first stage, and return in the carriage, inspire him with the smallest doubt of its authenticity.

All set the time, longing many a time to exchange the sober jog-trot pace of Dr. Schroder's sleek horses, and the contended whistle of his agricultural Jehu, for a rapidity of motion, savouring more of a bridal, and especially a stolen one. There was here, however, no immediate danger of pursuit: so they reached Mannheim, which, though a somewhat circuitous route to Frankfort, had been selected by the contrivers of the expedition, both from the facilities afforded by a large city for shaking off their simple charioteer, and as lying more directly in the way to a lonely village, the residence of an uncle of Rose's, its primitive pastor, who, they flattered themselves, might save them the trouble of a farther journey, and be induced to join the hands of the young couple, by the united eloquence of love, friendship, and necessity.

On arriving at the hotel at the entrance of Mannheim where the carriage of Constance's father was to meet them, it was of course inquired for in vain; and the apparently annoyed travellers declining to sleep at the inn, set off, ostensibly, to pass the night at a friend's house, (where Homa was duly instructed to call in the morning for his fair charge,) but in reality to procure from another inn, at the opposite extremity of the town, the chaise and horses, which were to convey her long ere that hour, to her uncle's at Sandorf. To elude observation, as well as to baffle inquiry, should any be made, the anxious Constance and shrinking Rose ensconced themselves within a porte-cochere, until Conrad, having hired, in the character of a single traveller, the best post waggon and horses this second rate inn afforded, came to release them from their awkward situation, and they all gladly quitted Mannheim.

It was fortunate that a faint moon lent its glimmering aid to guide the stupid post-boy and sorry jades along the dreary sandy track which supplied the place of a road through a gloomy pine forest, where not even a sound from their own wheels broke the midnight stillness of the scene. Rose would have been in despair at the novelty and strangeness of her situation, had she not sometimes given a thought to Dr. Voss and the interminable Frankfort Gazette. Ranzer, naturally timid, and sharing her anxiety, was silent; and even Constance wished the adventure well over.

The post-boy, though he had professed perfect acquaintance with the bye road leading to the village, got evidently bewildered among the various tracks which crossed each other now amid the tall pines, now on the desolate open heath between—and the moon having now failed them, a light in a distant window was joyfully hailed, and Conrad dispatched to procure information as to the situation of Sandorf. Chance, on this occasion, as on some others, had proved the best of pilots; and the lover found himself, with no small joy, at the door of his uncle elect, who, equally studious (though in a different department) with his academic brother, was consuming the midnight oil over sundry choice *morceaux* of Hebrew lore, with which he was in the habit of occasionally edifying his parishioners. On a signal from Ranzer, the carriage drew up to the door; and an event (nearly unparallelled in the simple annals of Sandorf) threw the learned Hebraist and his primitive house keeper into paroxysms of painful surprise. Rose, utterly incapable of appearing in the character of a fugitive before an uncle, whose learning had invested him in her eyes with a character little less awful than her father's, remained trembling in the carriage, supported by Conrad, while Constance, who saw herself reduced to carry the fortress by a *coup-de-main*, presented herself before the astounded presbyter. "Reverend sir," said she, "this is no time for apologies or explanations. You are of course interested in the welfare of your brother's daughter, the lovely and amiable Rose; and jealous of the honor of your respectable family. A youth, belonging to me, equally reputable and more wealthy, has succeeded, with the assistance of his sister, (who now addresses you,) in carrying her off from Heidelberg, where your brother was about to marry her to a man older than yourself, and not half so good looking. The die is cast—Rose has eloped. The affair, to-morrow morning will ring from Heidelberg to Frankfort, whither we are hastening; and it remains with you, whether I shall carry my friend there, or whether they shall wander farther in a very unpleasant situation, and owe to the casual good offices of a stranger their mutual happiness, and the only termination of which your niece's rash step now admits."

This reasoning, though rather vulnerable on some points, was, in the main, unanswerable. The good pastor was little in the habit of arguing with young ladies, and so completely under the dominion of an old one, that when his Dame Jacintha (previously won over below stairs by the sweet words of Ranzer, and the sweet looks of Rose) joined in recommending the measure, he could no longer resist; and Rose, more dead than alive, and given away by the sexton, hastily roused from sleep to act in the double capacity of father and witness, became the wife of the transported Ranzer, and the sister of her faithful Constance.

A bumper of Rhein-wine, older than the bride, was the only refreshment the trio had leisure or inclination to partake of, being most anxious by reaching Frankfort early, to anticipate those rumours which a few hours would put in circulation. It was now dawn, and, soon regaining the high-road, the refreshed post-boy and seemingly conscious steeds trotted nimbly towards Darmstadt, where the reported liberality of the youthful travellers failed not to place at their command its gayest wagon and choicest nags.

It was hardly noon when they reached Frankfort and the Romische Kaiser, which, in preference to any more obscure inn, the sagacious Constance had selected, that the notoriety of her arrival there, with her brother and a young lady, might operate in compelling (if necessary) her parents to make the best of an affair they could not hope to conceal.—Leaving the young couple to breakfast, with what appetite they might, this indefatigable diplomatist threw herself again into the carriage, and drove to her father's door; before reaching which, the distress she intended feigning was exchanged for a real alarm and agitation, little requiring aid from art. Her heart beat violently as she ran up stairs, and when, on entering the room, she found her mother alone, and read in her face the terror inspired by her own pale countenance and haggard appearance, it smote her for inflicting even a momentary pang on so affectionate a parent. She had, however, gone too far to recede; and to her mother's agonized exclamation, "My God! what of Conrad?" she only answered by a mournful shake of the head. Every fatal contingency of a lawless university life now flashed rapidly across Madame Ranzer's mind; and seizing, with the ingenuity of terror on the most irreparable, she almost shrieked the words, "Duel! and killed . . ."—"Oh no, no!" cried the deeply shocked Constance, "he has not fought, he is not killed . . . only . . . he is . . ."—"Expelled!" sighed her mother, in a tone of passive resignation, only produced by previous apprehensions of a more dreadful kind.

Here the step of her husband was heard on the stairs, and Constance, in dread of his more energetic character and manly sincerity, paid the full penalty of her own system of deception, which she felt unequal to carry any further.

Her mother saved her from an ordeal too powerful for such a novice in dissimulation; and, in answer to a scrutinizing glance from her husband, immediately began, with maternal instinct, to apply palliatives to her son's unknown transgression. "Conrad, my dear Fritz," said she softly, "is very young, and his character gentle and complying; there are always bad doings at Heidelberg, and he, I fear, is implicated, at least so says Constance's face, for I have heard no particulars." "And before we hear any, wife," interrupted the plain spoken upright old banker, "I will tell you and that trembling girl there how I mean to act towards my only son. If he has wounded or killed a fellow creature in one of those senseless Burschen quarrels, he must answer to God and his conscience for so irreparable a calamity; and, if I know his heart, he will stand more in need of parental consolation than severity. If he has merely joined in the idle frolics of a set of misgoverned youths, I will tell him he is a fool for his pains, and trust to time and German good sense to cure him, as they did his father before him; but if, as I think more likely, in one of his philandering turns, he has trifled with the affections or ruined the character of a pretty girl, by Heaven! he shall never call Frederick Ranzer father till he does her justice!"

"And what if he has done it already, papa, ay, and without earning your permission by any previous injury to her peace?" whispered the delighted Constance, throwing herself into the arms of her mother, and casting a deprecating glance towards her father. "He loved the perttiest and best girl in Heidelberg; she was to have been married next week to the ugliest old scarecrow in all the college; Conrad was miserable; Rose was miserable; and miserable they must all have remained, had not your mad Constance run away with them both last night, got them married at Sandorff this morning, and lodged them at this moment in the *Romische Kaiser*, where you have only to go yourself to see the prettiest sight in all Germany."

Her father held out one arm to his weeping wife, and another to his again smiling daughter, and exclaiming, "Ah, Constance, Constance! he will be a bold man that ventures on you for a wife!" drove to the *Romische Kaiser*, ran nimbly up stairs, pushed aside his petrified son, and giving a hearty kiss to his daughter-in-law, swore, that, rather than Dr. Voss should have had her, he would have turned Mahometan and married her himself!

The grateful and interesting bride was that day presented with maternal pride by Madame Ranzer to a few privileged friends; and at the great wedding-dinner, some days after, to which both Doctor Mullners were duly invited, the delighted father, as he looked round on the happy group, and heard his rustic brother's health drank with rapturous applause, for the first time suspected, that a man might do a sensible thing without belonging to any university.

Fortunately for Dr. Voss, the close of the academic term relieved him from many a Burschen joke on his disappointment; although one quaint and pleasing device (representing the professor gazing as usual through a telescope, the glass of which was prevented from doing its office, by the sly interposition of cupid's wing) found its way, doubtless from those aerial regions in which he was chiefly conversant, into his apartment. The professor was in the fullest sense of the word, a philosopher. He neither tore nor burnt the harmless caricature; but its margin, curiously ornamented with diagrams and calculations by his erudite hands, is, I believe, still preserved among the academic rarities of Heidelberg.

Dr. Mullner, incapacitated, at length, by age and infirmity, from prosecuting his studies, retired to Frankfort, where Rose read the Gazette to him, with an alacrity and good will which made her wonder she could ever have thought it tiresome.—But then Conrad was frequently also a listener, and she could rock the cradle perfectly well all the time!

Saturday Evening Post.

PRICE $2 PER ANNUM.

☞ SUBSCRIPTIONS, ADVERTISEMENTS, COMMUNICATIONS, AND ORDERS FOR PRINTING, Received at No. 119 Chesnut street, opposite the Post Office, and back of No. 43 Market street, three doors below Second, North side.

Souvenir for 1827.—We see, says the N. York Mirror, that Messrs. Carey & Lea, that, with undaunted enterprize, they are about to issue a *Souvenir* for the next new year, embellished with all the beauties of the graver and the press. The selection of articles to compose the book appears to be judicious and tasteful, and from the sample we have seen of the embellishments, we can venture to bespeak for it a favorable reception by our fair readers and their friends.

Female Literature.—A young lady, by the name of Miss Francis, has commenced a new periodical work in Boston, called, the "Juvenile Miscellany." She is the authoress of "The Rebels," "Hobomak," "Evenings in New England," &c.

The following new publications says the New York Post, appeared in London during the week terminating on the 6th of August:—Selections from Marillon, West on corn and wages, Brown's eccentricities, General biographical dictionary, Bayle's dictionary, Dixon on title deeds, Carrington on criminal law, Archbold's summary of the poor laws, Theocritus, Bion et Moschus, 2 vols. Bosworth's Greek grammar, Illustrations of Anglo Saxon poetry, by Rev. J. J. Conybeares, Parnassiae's votive wreath, Sweet's Hortus Britannicus, part I. Percivall's Veterinary lectures, vol. 3, Low's history of Scotland, to the middle of the 9th century, Henderson's practical grazier. The proprietors, a tale of the last century, 3 vols. Political history of India from 1784 to 1823 by Sir John Malcolm cabi's Tradustor Espanol.

INTERESTING CORRESPONDENCE.

The reader will doubtless bear in mind the circumstance of a worthy present having been prepared here, by G. W. P. Custis, Esq. to be presented, through the medium of Gen. La Fayette, to the liberator Bolivar. The reception of this present, (a ring enclosing a lock of the hair, and a miniature portrait, of the Father of his Country) has given rise to the interesting Correspondence, a copy of which, says the National Intelligencer, we are permitted to present to our readers as follows—

[TRANSLATION.]

New York, September 4, 1826.

My Dear Sir—In communications which I have just received from Peru, His Excellency the Liberator of Colombia honors me with the commission, to present to you with the enclosed letter, the sincerest expressions of his acknowledgements for the valuable present, which one of the family of the illustrious Washington has been pleased to offer to him. I cannot better fulfill this commission, than by transmitting to you the very words of his excellency.

"Since you have been the person who had the goodness to transmit to me so valuable a part of the inheritance of the immortal Washington, he also the medium, through whom I wish to express the profound admiration, which I have always professed for the memory of this illustrious Hero, with my consideration and respect for every thing belonging to him, and my acknowledgement of the honor with which I have just been distinguished."

It also affords me pleasure to communicate to you, that the Colombian Nation knew how to value the merit of the honor you have conferred on him, who is considered as the Father of the Country, and the worthy imitator of Washington.

To the gratitude of General Bolivar, and the citizen of Columbia, permit me to add the sentiments of the greatest consideration, and cordial friendship with which I remain your obedient servant,

JOSE MARIA SALAZAR.

To the Hon. George Washington P. Custis, &c.

LETTER FROM THE LIBERATOR.

Lima, 25th May, 1826.

Sir, Although I had learnt, by the public papers, the gift with which the son of the great Washington has been pleased to honor me, I had not till this day, received the holy relic of this Father of Liberty, or the flattering letter of his worthy descendant. This day I have placed my hands upon this invaluable present, the image of the first benefactor of the continent of Columbus, presented through the citizen Hero, General La Fayette, and offered by the noble remnant of that immortal family. It is a recompense worthy of the first and most illustrious character in the Universe. Shall I be worthy of such an honor? No: But I accept it with a pleasure and gratitude, which will be attached to the remains of the venerable Father of America, to the most remote generations of my country, they ought to be the not unremembrances of the New World.

Accept, Sir, the most sincere and respectful sentiments of my perfect consideration. BOLIVAR.

AMERICAN WOOLEN MANUFACTURES.

The manufacturing establishments of Gott and Hirst are the two largest in England, producing weekly about 7000 yards of broadcloth.—Just the same quantity is now weekly manufactured by only eight, out of the many Factories that have been put in operation in New England, and three other establishments are in a state of forwardness, the buildings having been erected and some of the Machinery put in operation, that will manufacture about 9000 yards of broadcloth per week. It becomes a question then of serious consideration whether, in this stage of our Cloth Manufactures, any other step shall be taken to secure to our Manufactures the markets of this country.

LATEST FROM COLOMBIA.

"LA GUAYRA, AUG. 7.

"The Bogota mails of the 20th and 30th June, have come forward, and it seems decisively the determination of Government to overturn all the proceedings on this side. In the mean time, the report is very current, that General Bermudez, the Commander-in-chief in Carnana, has received orders to move forward, and that he is actually on his march to occupy San Fernando, the focus of Paez's influence in the plains of the Apure. It is likewise reported that General Urdaneta, intendant of Maracaybo, has, in obedience to the orders of the Supreme Government, given direction for the disposable troops in his department to march forward.

"The preemptive intention of this movement was to form a junction with General Bermudez at Calabobo, which may be considered the key to the plains.

"So much for the measures taken by the Supreme Government so far. In the mean time, we hear that Paez left Valencia, some ten days ago, for the plains of the Apure—however, he is not likely to do much good there, and no doubt he already feels persuaded that, should matters come to a conflict of arms, his own officers would be the first to desert him."

"RIO DE JANEIRO, JULY 3.

"The Brazilian and Buenos Ayrean squadrons have had some skirmishing, but no injury sustained by either party. Our two ships of war, Cyane and Boston, sailed from this port for Monte Video on the 28th ult."

"CARTHAGENA, JULY 22.

"The movements of PAEZ in Venezuela have been looked upon here with the greatest indignation. We are, however, anxiously waiting the arrival of the Liberator, whose firmness and decision will soon restore tranquility. Not one of the other provinces has joined in this rebellion. The circumstance is sufficient to convince Paez of the unsoundness of his cause. In the meantime, the Executive has issued a manifesto, exhibiting, in a moderate but firm tone, the *ingratitude* of Venezuela, but more particularly of Paez, in inflicting this wound on the liberties of our country, and becoming the dupe of a few designing men, who, to screen themselves from the rigor of the law, have thus dared to infringe the Constitution."

CONGRESS AT PANAMA.

This body held its first formal meeting at Panama, June 22. A president was designated by lot. The person so designated was Don Manuel Lorenzo de Vidaurre, a Plenipotentiary from Peru. The Ministers present were, for

COLOMBIA.—Pedro Gual, Minister of State and Foreign Affairs; Pedro Brieen Mendez, Brigadier General.

MEXICO.—Jose de Michalena, Brigadier General; Jose Dominguez, Judge in the Courts of Guanajato.

CENTRAL AMERICA.—Pedro Molina, Plenipotentiary; Antonio Larrazabal, Plenipotentiary of the Catholic Church of Guatelama.

PERU.—Manuel Lorenzo de Vidaurre, President of the Supreme Court of Peru, Manuel Pera Zavlela, Judge of the Supreme Court of Peru.

Jamaica papers of the 28th ult. state that Mr. Dawkins, the British Commissioner to the Congress of Panama, arrived at Kingston on the 8th.

LATE EUROPEAN ADVICES.

Mr. Cobbett tried lately to present to the king a petition in person on the state of the country. He was refused admittance. He only penetrated the first "line of circumvallation."

The Corporation of London are determined not to erect a statue to the king until he will consent to dine with them.

A Judge at Belfast sentenced the editor of a paper to imprisonment for making reflections on some person in his journal. The editor apologised in his paper next morning, but the Judge said that this was nothing more than if a thief should return a cow to the owner after he had stolen it.

The Duke of Saxe Wiemar, recently travelling in the U. S. has returned to his own dominions.

The King of Prussia presented the Pope with 20,000 florins towards building the Church of St. Paul at Rome. His Holiness thanked him and said that when Protestant churches were to be rebuilt he hoped Catholics would be equally liberal.

The Duke of Devonshire is displaying great style in Russia. He attends the Emperor's coronation.

Miss Paton is now the acknowleged wife of Lord W. Lenox, and is received in the highest circles in London as a married woman.

Preparations were making in Russia for the coronation. 5000 copies of the Report on the late Conspiracy had been sold. The conspirators were in dungeons.

The Paris Etoile of the 7th of August states, that sentence has been pronounced in the affair of the conspirators of St. Petersburg. Thirty-six have been sentenced to death. Five only have suffered an ignominous death; they have been hanged.

Lord Cochran's steam vessels had arrived in Greece, and he himself had been appointed commander in chief.

The ferocious order of the Sultan to destroy the Janissaries meets with revolt and difficulties out of the capitol. Adrianople, Sillistria, Sophia, Rutschuk, and the fortresses on the Danube, have proclaimed Mahmoud the 2d an impostor, a destroyer of the religion of the Prophet, and an enemy to true believers.—Things look bad in Asia Minor. A general convulsion is looked for. In Scutari alone, 5000 Janissaries were killed.

A malignant fever has manifested itself extensively at the village of Steillington, ten miles from York. It is called a black fever, and the inhabitants ascribe it to an infection caused by some putrid bones which have been ground there for manure.

Accounts from Bombay mention the death of Burnajhe, a native merchant, supposed to have been worth two millions sterling. He was connected with the house of Forbes & Co.

It appears from the London Courier, that considerable excitement exists among the members of the Holly Alliance as to the new constitution granted to Portugal by the emperor Don Pedro, and various speculations are made with regard to it in the Paris papers.

Great fuss and preparation are making to try Wakefield, who ran off with Miss Turner.

Mr. Wakefield's Trial.—The briefs for the prosecution are of an enormous size, occupying more than 200 sheets. Very high fees are given to the Counsel on both sides. The Attorney-General is to have 600 guineas, and Sergeant Cross and his other legal coadjutors about 103 guineas each; Mr. Scarlet 200 guineas; and Mr. Tindal and his *subs*, from 60 to 80 guineas each. There are at least seventy witnesses subpœned *pro* and *con*.

English Bull.—Among the announcements of fire works for Vauxhall the other evening, we read that three serpents were to be exhibited, "to follow each other in *contrary directions!*"

Election Blessings.—We understand there are sad blue looks at the treasury chamber in Lowther Castle, as the bills incurred for the late contest pour in from all quarters. One Innkeeper's account at Appleby has made its appearance to the tune of four thousand pounds. One item stands thus—"To 9000 dinners, at 2s., 900*l.*!" A very modest line, truly! Between seven and eight pipes of wine were drank, besides claret and spirits. One small inn between Appleby and Kendal, opened, as the Yellowsasy, "merely for lookers in," ran up a bill of 500*l.*; and at Orton, if we may guess from appearances, the charge must be heavy. The system of gormandising was carried to great perfection. At one house a *reverend* gentleman generally presided at all hours, and failed not to do ample justice to every viand.

Value of a vote.—The entire expense of the Northumberland Election amounted to no less than £150,000. Now, the entire of the voters were about 6000, which by the rules of Crocker, puts the value of each freeholder at £55 6s. 8d., which is full as much as they are worth.

[$250 for a single vote! Why, it is better to be a voter in Northumberland county, than lieutenant-governor, or Chief Justice of Rhode Island state. The expenses of this single county election would defray the charges of the United States government for a year.]

At a late Salford Sessions, a man was put to the bar, charged with stealing a sack full of potatoes; the principal witness against him was a country lad about fourteen years of age, who had seen the prisoner carrying the sack on his shoulder. When the Counsel for the prosecution had finished his examination, the opposite Counsel arose, and the following conversation took place:—

"Well, my lad, and so you remember this day, when the potatoes are said to have been stolen?"—"Neaw, sur, it wurna *this* day, it wur *that* day."

"Well, well, *that* day, if you will have it so; and you say you saw the prisoner carrying the sack on his shoulder?"—"Yes, sur, I did."

"You did; well, might not this sack as well have contained *hay* as potatoes?"—"Neaw, sur, it cudna be hay, for he could hardly carry it."

"Well, but I suppose horses do not eat hay with you?"—"Neaw, sur, the dunna eat hay wi'me, I dunna eat hay."

These answers produced the most violent roars of laughter, in which the Court joined, and the unfortunate Counsel, utterly abashed, was obliged to desist from an examination, in which he evidently had the worst.

Sally Cowper.—The following ludicrous interruption to public worship took place on Sunday at the Independent Chapel, Ashton-under-Lyne. In the midst of the discourse, a boy entered the Chapel, and advancing a short distance down the aisle, exclaimed, in the voice of a Stentor, "Is Sally Cowper here?" The effect this had upon the audience, may be easily imagined, it was some time before the majority of the congregation could relax their risible muscles into an appearance of attention.

The sum of 4000 dollars, appropriated by the City Councils for the purpose has been divided among the different Hose and Engine Companies in the following proportions:

Engine.—Assistance, $100; Colombia 100; Delaware 130; Diligent 175; Good Will 130; Hibernia 150; Harmony 150; Hope 130; Hand-in-Hand 137; Philadelphia 182 50; Pennsylvania 182 50; Reliance 140; Resolution 130; Vigilant 150; Washington 130.

Hose.—Columbia $162; Diligent 87; Fame 162; Good Intent 163; Hope 162; Neptune 162; Philadelphia 182 50; Phœnix 182 50; Perseverance 162; Resolution 153; Southwark 162; Washington 162.

As a young man by the name of Joseph Car, a resident of Roxborough, Philadelphia county, was going from Wilmington up the Brandywine creek, on the banks, about two miles from Wilmington, on the 26th ult. a black Snake crept up his leg under his pantaloons, and twisted himself three or four times round his leg; this was done in an instant. He grasped it with both his hands and held it nearly an hour, and by hollowing, brought a young man to his relief, who cut a hole in his pantaloons and cut the head off the Snake.—It measured five feet long, and if he had not got assistance, he declares he could not have survived much longer.

The duties which will be paid into the State Treasury, by the Auctioneers of the city and county of Philadelphia, for the quarter ending on the 1st inst. will be more than double the amount paid into the Treasury for the corresponding quarter of last year. The amount paid in this quarter will be upwards of thirty thousand dollars.

The Saratoga Sentinel mentions a valuable improvement in the construction of a threshing machine. It is said to be simple and economical, the whole expence not exceeding $30. Water or horse power can be applied; and a man and a horse may thresh from 80 to 100 bushels per day. The patentee is col. James Hyde.

Fire at Mauch Chunk.—On Tuesday week a Coal-house containing nearly 10,000 bushels of charcoal belonging to the Mauch Chunk Company, caught fire from the coal hauled the day before.—It is supposed the fire was not completely extinguished before it was brought from the coal pits. The Coal-house with its contents was entirely consumed—loss estimated at $600.

The handsome balloon which Mr. Robertson sent off, in the shape of a fish, on the 10th August, from Castle Garden, N. Y. fell seven miles beyond New Brunswick, (N. J.) It was started at 6 o'clock, and was found at half past 7, adhering to a tree by the twine to which a weight had been attached, to keep it in a horizontal position. This balloon went the distance of 52 miles in one hour and a half, which makes about 3000 feet per minute. If Mr. R. had ascended with his large balloon, as was his intention had not the public interfered, what a space would he not have overrun? It should be considered that the fish which went 52 miles in one hour and a half, only presented to the air a surface of about three square feet, whereas the large balloon of Mr. R. would have presented a surface of 1062 feet. The other three balloons have not yet been returned.

Admiral Sir Isaac Coffin visited last week the island of Nantucket, "the land of his progenitors." He visited the principal places of resort on the island, says the Inquirer, discarding the rules of court etiquette, and mingling freely with the republican populace. He departed on Thursday in a packet for Philadelphia.

We overtook (says a traveller) many settlers migrating in the West—for when a man gets a *little under the weather* in affairs, off jogs he to the backwoods to sun himself. One man started with his whole family of little children in a hand barrow, and finding it excited the sympathy of the people, and was profitable, he kept on thus the whole way, and collected $2,200 on the pilgrimage, with which he bought a plantation, and is now become an esquire.

The editor of the Darien Gazette says—"We take pleasure in acknowledging the receipt of a peck of Olives from Thomas Spalding, esq. of Sapelo; they are as large and as fine as the generality of Olives which we have seen growing in Italy and Sicily—they are the first we have seen in Georgia."

The Steam Boat Susquehanna, built for navigating the river of that name, is to be sold in Baltimore, on Monday 28th inst. The following are her dimensions.

Seventy feet on deck, and breadth of beam 14 feet; with a supply of wood and water on board, her draft of water from 19 to 20 inches. The Engine is a 15 horse power, with brass cylinder, made by Watchman and Bratt, of this place, which, for workmanship, strength and durability is exceeded by none. The wheels being placed at the stern, the Boat is well calculated for towing boats in a river navigation.

The Chestertown (Md.) Telegraph says it must be a subject of general felicitation to our farmers, and indeed to all persons, that the corn crop has proved so abundant, more especially as the wheat crop was so light.—From what we can learn there has not been a more extensive yield on the Eastern Shore for many years.

The Delaware and Hudson Canal, it is stated will be completed in the course of six weeks, unless impeded by some untoward circumstance. The company have it in contemplation to let the water in this season, and run a boat through the whole of the canal. The extraordinary progress of this great work, since its commencement, is almost unparalleled, and reflects much honor upon the enterprising company.

Drowned, in Parsonfield, Mass. lately, in attempting to swim across the Great Ossipee River, just above Kezer's Falls, Mr. Gould, son of Mr. Ebenezer Gould, aged 21. He had almost reached the opposite shore, (the width of the river is supposed to be 20 or 25 rods,) when from some unknown cause he sunk. This, we understand, is the fourth son which Mr. Gould has lost, while in the bloom of life, in a very sudden and surprising manner. Three of them were brought home dead. The first was instantly killed by the falling of a tree. The second cut his foot, and very soon died with the lock-jaw. The third was immediately killed by a loaded sled which passed over him. The fourth was drowned.

In an action lately tried at Montpelier, Vermont, brought by Anna Lyman against David Hatch, for breach of promise of marriage, a verdict was given for the plaintiff, of seven hundred and forty dollars damages. The defendant has claimed a review. It is stated that the cause had excited a great interest, from the standing of the parties, and the circumstances of the case, and that a great number of spectators of both sexes were present at the trial.

The governor has approved the location of the western section of the Pennsylvania Canal, which was made by a majority of the commissioners at their late meeting in Pittsburg, and which brings the canal across the Allegheny, by an aqueduct, to the eastern side of Pine Creek, on an elevation sufficiently high to admit of its emptying into either the Allegheny or Monongahela, or both of those rivers.

The editor of the Haverhill, N. H. paper, says that on the 11th inst. he measured in the garden of Mr. Bunce, a Cucumber which measured eight feet one inch in length, and that on the 23d of August, it measured but five inches. It grew on the same vine with one of six feet.

A duel is said to have lately been fought in Vermont, and that one of the combatants made use of a bottle of new beer instead of a pistol, and at the word fire, let the cork fly, which struck the face of his antagonist, who instantly fell, exclaiming "I am a dead man;" but rose again.

By an arrival at Boston, we learn, that fifty-two negroes and one white man, who had been condemned as conspirators in the late alarming insurrection at Porto Rico, were soon to be executed; and that the governor of the island had passed through Ponce on his way to the place of execution.

A letter from Mexico of July 7, states that Mr. Poinsett concluded a treaty of friendship and commerce with the Mexican Government on the 5th of that month. On the same evening Mr. Poinsett gave a splendid ball and supper, which was attended by the Mexicans of the first respectability, the American residents, and the English Minister, with many of his countrymen.

We learn from Alexandria, D. C. that a free man of color was killed by a Constable of that county on Saturday night, under such circumstances as have produced great excitement. The man was arrested by a Constable at a place of public amusement, for a debt of one dollar. After leaving the place, the man attempted to escape, was followed and killed by the Constable, by a stab which pierced the vitals.

We copy the following advertisement from the Richmond Compiler of the 15th inst.

Colonel John Pluck, of the bloody 84th Regiment Pennsylvania Militia, having made peace with all his enemies, respectfully informs the citizens that he has arrived in Richmond, and as his visit is of an entire pacific nature, he has taken up his lodgings at the Sign of the *Lion* and the *Lamb*, where he will be glad to see his friends and the curious from sun rise until sun set.

White Mountains, another Slide.—Since the great slide on the night of the 28th ult. in which the Willey family were overwhelmed, there has been another from the east side of the White Hills, Vermont, which has blocked up the road leading to Mount Washington. Three gentlemen narrowly escaped with their lives. They had attempted to ascend the Hill, but apprehending some danger retreated just in season to escape the threatened destruction.

Great damage has been sustained in the interior of New Hampshire by the late heavy rains. On some of the streams, the bridges are nearly all swept away, the roads gullied, and travelling impeded. The Merrimack at Concord rose from 12 to 13 feet, overflowing the meadows and destroying the ungathered crops of grass and grain.

From the following paragraph, from a London paper of July 20, it appears that Mr. SCORESBY and Mr. REYNOLDS are both likely to be outstripped in their enterprize to the North Pole, or rather, according to the theory of the former gentlemen, to the North Hole:

We hear that the next expedition under Captain Parry to the Arctic Sea, on which the Admiralty has just decided, is to have a different direction and object from those of former voyages. This we are glad to hear; for we consider the pursuit of a North-west passage to have decidedly failed. A survey of the Eastern coast of Spitsbergen is one of its objects. But the Royal Society has suggested another still more curious and important. It is understood that Captain Parry, and a party of the Hecla's crew are to leave the ship at Spitsbergen, and attempt to reach the North Pole in small boats of a peculiar construction. We wish them success.

PIRACY AND MURDER.

Captain Hook, arrived at Newburyport from Labrador, informs the Newburyport Herald that, on the 3d of September, a boat came into Louisburg with four men, who reported they belonged to the brig *Fame*, of Philadelphia, bound to Gottenburg; that the vessel sprung a leak, in lon. 54, and that they in consequence abandoned her. Certain suspicions having been excited, inquiry was set on foot and it was soon ascertained that they belonged to the schr. *Fairy*, Capt. Selfridge, of Boston, which sailed the 15th of August for Gottenburg, laden with coffee, sugar and tobacco; that the crew rose upon the officers, the 27th, murdered the Captain in his birth, and the mate, *Thomas P. Jenkins*, on deck; that they proceeded with the schr. to within about four miles of Louisburg, and there, after taking out sundry articles, the captain's effects, scuttled and sunk her.

The names of those concerned in this foul action are *Charles Merchant* an Englishman, and *Winslow Curtis*, both of whom confessed their guilt, after being informed against by *John Murray*, the cook,

one of their companions. The name of the fourth person is not recollected. The murderers are now confined in the jail at Sidney, Cape Breton.

LOUISVILLE, (K.) Sept. 6.

ISAAC B. DESHA.—This unfortunate individual, on the 31st August was boarding in a tavern in Cynthiana, and was apparently in tolerable health. His physique, which was severed by the attempt to cut his throat, still remained sensible, and there was no connection between it and the mouth. He breathes through a silver tube inserted in his throat, eats and drinks without difficulty, but can only articulate (in whispers,) a few words at a time. His wife has again joined him, and remains with him.

From the New-York Daily Advertiser, Sept. 21.

BEAUTIFUL ASCENSION.—Between 9 and 10 o'clock, last evening, Mr. E. Robertson made an ascension in a Balloon, from Castle Garden. The Balloon rose quickly and beautifully, and at first took an eastern direction, which carried it over the Battery, in full sight of many thousand persons, who were assembled outside the Garden. The Car containing the Aronaut, and a brilliant Star of fire works, 100 feet below, but attached to the balloon, were distinctly visible for a few minutes, by the aid of the moon. When the balloon had ascended several hundred feet, rockets were thrown from the Car, and the Star was ignited which was the most brilliant exhibition in pyrotechnics that we ever witnessed. The star whilst burning, appeared to be stationary for a minute or two, and then descended, the frame falling in the water, about the centre of the bridge which leads to the Castle. The smoke arising from the burning of the Star, soon rendered the Balloon and Car invisible to the spectators; and from the last view of it, the general opinion was it had taken a westerly course.

The exhibition was well managed throughout; the ascension was as novel as it was splendid, and appeared to give universal satisfaction to all in the Garden, to the number of 5 or 6000 persons, and to twice that number outside.

1 o'clock, A. M.

Mr. Robertson landed at Flatbush, L. I. at 15 minutes past 10 o'clock, and proceeded immediately for the city, and arrived at Castle Garden at half past 12 o'clock precisely.

51—26—28—23—54—17—42—40,

Were the eight drawn numbers in the Union Canal Lottery 24th class, drawn on Wednesday last.

The Boston Courier of Tuesday announces the following as a *great victory*:

We have the pleasure to announce, that yesterday the Grand Turkish Automaton was fairly beaten at a game of chess, by a gentleman of this city. We did not see the battle, but we are informed that it was one of the Turk's favorite set games—king and pawn against king, and two knights—the Turk playing with the king and pawn.

One hundred and twenty-five thousand dollars have been assessed as taxes, for the year, in the city and county of Philadelphia. One fourth of this sum goes to the support of the public school institutions of the county—deducting losses and expenses of collection About thirty thousand dollars.

About Frenchtown, Elkton, Newark, Christiana, and in nearly all the lower region of Delaware below Wilmington, the fever and ague and bilious fever prevail in a degree almost unexampled.—Very little rain has fallen there during the summer.

The Drama.

We are happy to state that Mr. J. COWELL has undertaken the acting management of the Philadelphia Theatre. This arrangement will at once, we are certain, secure a liberal patronage to the establishment as a more judicious appointment could not have been made.

All expectations of a visit to our city by the Opera corps, are now at an end. The negotiation with Signior Garcia, which has been pending for some days, and of which favorable termination was anticipated, has altogether failed. The most liberal propositions to induce him to come to Philadelphia were made to Signior Garcia by some gentlemen, and Mr. Warren, the manager, always desirous to contribute to the amusement of the public, offered all the accommodations of his Theatre, for less than one half of the charges which are paid in New York. The basis of the arrangements tendered to Signior Garcia was that he should exhibit opera-boxes, for twelve or sixteen nights, and that the whole expenses attending them should be guaranteed to him, while all the profits which might be derived from them, should belong to him exclusively. He was assured, by the opinions of those most competent to judge of the subject, that those profits would exceed eight thousand dollars. It was understood that Signior Garcia was entirely satisfied with those terms, and measures were taken, under his sanction, and with success, to procure an orchestra; when, suddenly, having changed his views, he demanded the most extravagant and exorbitant sums of money to be actually paid or secured to him, as a consideration for his performance here. These demands were promptly and explicitly rejected.

It is said, Mr. Hackett, a gentleman who has distinguished himself, in some of the New York theatres, by his sketches of character and manners, has arrived in Philadelphia, and will, in the course of a few days, afford to our citizens an opportunity of witnessing an exhibition of his powers in the profession in which he has embarked. His comic talents, his delineations from real life, northern and other local peculiarities, and his imitations of Kean and other celebrated performers, are stated to be excellent.

We are really pleased to find, says the Baltimore Chronicle, that our Theatre is to be opened on Monday, the 9th October, under the auspices of our City's old favorite Warren; and that Mrs. Duff is engaged. Of this lady's performance and private worth, there are but one opinion wherever she is known—to praise her in a community where she is so much esteemed as she is in Baltimore is wholly unnecessary.

The Providence Theatre has closed, after a successful campaign of fourteen weeks.

The new theatre at Nashville will open on the 20th October. It is calculated to hold about 600 persons. The prize address is to spoken by Mr. Caldwell, the manager.

The Bowery theatre in New-York, is progressing with great rapidity; the papers of that city speak in high terms of its beauty and capacity. The Chatham Theatre is receiving another story, with other additions and many decorations. It opens on the 2d of next month.

Mr. Price, the manager of the Park Theatre, is among the passengers in the Manchester, which has sailed from New York for Liverpool.

The Quebec Gazette says: "Intense anxiety is felt to see Mr. Kean make his first appearance here to-night in Richard III. The house will be crowded, and many of the seats are taken for the six nights' engagement.—His excellency the governor in chief, we understand, is to attend to-night."

During the performances at the Circus, at St. Louis, (Missouri,) on the 22d ult. the whole of the seats forming one segment of the box gave way, and upwards of one hundred sank together. Fortunately no person was injured, and all of them being promptly supplied with benches, the amusements proceeded.

At Drury-lane, notwithstanding the absence of Mr. Price, preparations for opening the campaign are going on with great alacrity. Reynolds, the dramatist, is engaged to read and revise the new Plays; Winston to superintend the household arrangements; and Wallack as stage manager. Liston, Braham and Miss Stevens, are also secured.

Macready sails for America the first week in September.

Henry, who was formerly director of the opera at Paris, has been convicted of forgery and destruction of deeds. He is sentenced to ten years hard labor, branding, the pillory and degradation from the legion of honor.

Evening Post.

PHILADELPHIA.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1826.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

"Peter Single," "Sylvan," "an old Farmer's Complaint," "Daniel Kostenberger," (Jacobsburg) "Petrus," and "Moorestown Minstrel," are among the favours of this week.

"FABIUS" shall be satisfied—will this suffice—at present we have no other apology.

"THE PRIDE OF INVERHALL," a tale of considerable length, by our friend ALEANDER, was commenced setting in type with a view to publishing it this week, but from several local causes we were obliged to lay it over for our next paper.

[Through the politeness of L. Bevoist, Geographer, and member of the society of Geography, Asiatic Society, &c. of Paris, we are enabled to publish the following *Rewards* offered by the society of which he is a member, for the prosecution of several important scientific researches. We are not a little flattered by the particular and extensive credit which our journal has obtained at home and abroad, and readily contest our willingness to assist in furthering the designs of the above institution.—We shall be happy to find that the publication of this paper will be attended with the discovery of all or any of the important facts, in contemplation.]

[TRANSLATED FROM THE FRENCH.]

To the Editors of the Evening Post of Philadelphia.

PARIS, 26th July, 1826.

GENTLEMEN—I send you by the ship *Great Britain* from Havre, the Prospectus of the Rewards offered by our Society of Geography, for undertaking several Travels, whereof there are two relating to America, one having for its object to describe the interior of *Guyana*, and the other the ruins of the ancient city of *Palenque* in the republic of Guatimala.

The inhabitants of the United States, visiting frequently the countries in their neighbourhood, you would render a service to the Society as well as to Science, by publishing in your journal, the translation of a portion of this Prospectus.

By spreading the knowledge of the zeal which the Society display in their labours, you will confer an obligation, for which I already offer you my thanks and those of the Society, by anticipation.

If you deem that the Society could communicate to you something connected with your own labours, you may address them, under my own direction. I remain respectfully your humble and obedient servant,

L. BEZOUT,

Geographer, Member of the society of Geography, Asiatic Society, &c. Taranne st. N. 12, Paris.

Extracts from the Prospectus of the Rewards offered by the French Society of Geography, 8th year.

1. A Gold Medal of the value of 2000 francs ($400) to the first Traveller who shall reach *Tombuctou* in Africa, through Senegal; to which has been added 4000 francs by the French Government, and nearly as much by private individuals; thus securing to the traveller a reward of 10,000 francs or $2000—the time allowed is the 1st January, 1827.

2. A Gold Medal of the value of 1,200 francs ($240) for the best memoir on the Origin, Languages, Traditions and Monuments, of the inhabitants of Polynesia and Oceania, or the numerous Islands of the South Sea and Indian Ocean. Time allowed the 1st January, 1827.

3. A Reward of 500 francs ($100) tendered by Count Orloff, for the best Analysis of Russian Geography. Time allowed, January 1828.

4. A Gold Medal of the value of 3000 francs, or $600, [illegible] of the unknown parts of Guyana in South America, from the head of the River Maroni, westward. Time allowed, 1st January, 1829.

5. A Gold Medal of the value of 2400 francs or $480, for the best description of the Ruins of the Ancient city of PALENQUE, near the River Micol, in the state of Chiapa, and the Republic of Guatimala. It is required that Maps and Views be given, as well as Architectural details. If possible, the writer is to examine and compare the other Ruins in the neighborhood, such as those of Uatlan, in Solola, the fort of Mexico, those of Copan, those in the Island of Peten, in the Lake Itza; also the ruins in Yucatan and near Mani, on the River Lagartos. It is requested to collect all kinds of auxiliary information, such as Vocabularies of the languages spoken in that neighborhood, &c. The Memoirs, Maps and Drawings, must be deposited in the office of the society before the 1st January, 1830.

6. Two Medals of 300 and 400 francs, for the two best physical descriptions of a natural Region in any part of France. 1st January 1828.

7. A Medal of 500 francs, for the best account of the Currents and Tides in the British Channel. 15th January, 1827.

8. Ten Medals of 100 francs, for as many levelled Surveys of the principal French Rivers.

9. Three Medals of 100 francs, for as many hagometrical Surveys on Summit Levels in France. Time, January, 1828.

The Memoirs must be written in French, and sent (with the name of the authors, under a seal) to the President of the Society, Taranne Street, No. 12, Paris, in France.

INTEMPERANCE.

When, by any cause, whether from domestic origin or from importation of the disease, our city list of weekly burials, is swelled by a single instance of Yellow Fever, or an addition to the customary number is made by the Small Pox, every one, the physician excepted, takes the alarm, removes from the atmosphere of the infected district, shuns contact with the unhappy sufferer, and avoids every object which reason or imagination may point to as the proximate cause of the calamity.

Such fears and such precautions, however, though often in a measure groundless, and uncalled for by the state of the disease, never excite astonishment or subject a person to ridicule—it is the wisdom of experience as well as the dictates of instinct to avoid contact with contagion, and to oppose a barrier to the progress of pestilence; and especially will those who have seen the most of, and suffered the most from, this ravager of our species, recoil from its approach. While then experience teaches us to deprecate the approach of fevers and loathsome diseases, may we not express our astonishment that so few avoid contact with a malady that wastes mind and body with a rapid and certain consumption, and with an extent of fatality that almost equals the maximum of the ravages by a yellow fever. This is obvious to all, on the right and on the left; friends and companions are sinking beneath its pestiferous infections—their wasted bodies dropping into the grave that has long since closed upon the noblest attributes of their minds, and swallowed up their reputation, and this too, at no particular season. Winter, that should brace and give tension to the nerves and sinews of our frames, chills them to torpor—spring, that should give new circulation to the blood, and activity to the limbs, quickens their pulse to a fever, and heats their brain to distraction. Summer, with its "light and heat effulgent," weakens them to the extent of inability, and they drop without a warning and almost without a tear—the early chills of autumn, finds nothing in their system to counteract its operations—their yellow visage denotes the strides of a disease that is

continues with unrelenting ardour, and finished putrescence of billious habits commences before the breath has ceased, and the worm anticipates the sexton in his office. There is no time when the intemperate man may feel himself secure. "All seasons and their change destroy alike." Death is the lot of all we know, and sooner or later he will possess himself of his prey—but the man who applies the inordinate cup anticipates his coming, and seeks his power.

It is calculated that one person in thirty-five of all who die in this country, are hurried to their grave by drunkenness in its immediate operations; by an appetite whose creation robs the sacrifice of all the delicacies of taste, and the disrelish of the sweetest and most nutritious of our viands, whose support wastes our wealth and "steals away our brains," and whose perfect gratification is infamy and death. Yet, one in thirty-five is only the fraction of the great integer of intoxicative power; diseases of every kind are induced and aggravated by the inebriating draft:

"——————— All maladies
Of ghastly spasm, or racking torture, qualms
Of heart-sick agony; all feverous kinds,
Convulsions, epilepsies, fierce catarrhs,
Intestine stone and ulcer, colic pangs,
Demoniac phrensy, moping melancholy,
And moon-struck madness, pining atrophy,
Marasmus, and wide-wasting pestilence,
Dropsies, asthmas, and joint-racking rheums,"

find their operation on individuals strengthened, or the course for extensive devastation smoothed by habitual drunkenness.

It is said, and the assertion is founded on good calculation, that one seventieth part of the inhabitants of this country, *now*, fresh, fertile, and healthful as it is, are maintained by charity—has the tempest, the earthquake, the wide spreading pestilence, the immediate visitation of God, the ordinary course of unsuccessful trade, robbery, or fire, thus stripped of fortune, and almost of feeling on great a portion of a nation confessedly pre-eminent for its equal distribution of wealth?

Examine the characters of the inmates of our Alms houses—and the general recipients of public bounty—ask the cause of their dependence upon the public provisions, and you will find that few can trace their present situation to misfortune alone.

"Look into those you call unfortunate,
And closer viewed, you'll find they are unwise."

The intoxicating bowl has deprived their hand of its strength: it has plundered their head and palsied their arm; it has taken from them a right to the respect of society, and they have long ceased to desire its possession—when pride and covetousness of public opinion is extinguished, virtue has lost her citadel in the heart. It is folly, we know, to shape *every* act by a fear that some one may *censure* an opposite course—but a consciousness that the public eye is on him, and that his conduct is shaped to general approbation, *is one* of the noblest incentives to virtuous habits, and the *surest* safe guard of a man's morals, that he can possess. But the habitual drunkard is so reckless of his standing with society as he is of the rights and feelings of those most immediately dependent upon him—he has opened all fountains, and all tastes in that one powerful appetite which intoxicating liquor only can satisfy—he throws to the wind his love of country, sense of public shame, public duty and the endearing ties of kindred affection, and *goes* forth with the beast of the field like the Babylonian monarch, till he partakes of their worst and most repulsive properties—But who has seen him return?—rare and solitary are the instances of a drunkard forsaking his ways. "Increase of appetite grows by what it feeds upon"—stimulant succeeds to stimulant, with scarcely less necessity than choice, till the senses become brutified like the appetite, and the wretched victim is prepared for any act to gratify his craving, or if they may be easily satisfied, till death takes the victim that intemperance has hurried to his gates.

Were there but here and there an individual thus disgraced himself, and violated the laws of his nature, and were the consequences of his acts limited to his own [illegible] there would be ample cause for interference to check such an evil—but in all governments, especially in a Democratic Republic, "*Salus populi suprema lex*," is a remark of general application; and when so many thousands are wasting health and fame, and destroying the expectations and happiness of a more numerous class of their dependants, public interference appears doubly called for. No enactments by a legislature will reach the crime that we know of—for those who are drunkards are beyond public shame—but public censure may be uttered more openly, and good example may be exhibited to more advantage than at present—certain it is, that the extent of the evil of which we complain, is unparalleled by any previous time, and the effects of the crime are too obvious to escape general notice—and it is to be regretted that those whose business it is to censure *misconduct* and point to a remedy, have hitherto been too remiss in the discharge of their duties.

We have been drawn into these observations, now extended far beyond our first intentions, by the opinions of certain writers, that drunkenness is a disease—it may be—it is certainly more awful in its ravages than those pestilences that awaken our highest fears and deepest sympathies, and the individual who would propose a prevention or apply a remedy, would deserve the benedictions of the Republic.

MIGNET'S FRENCH REVOLUTION.

We have found time to read only a part of this very interesting volume, recently imported by Mr. Mortimer, of South Second street: it is remarkable for conciseness of style and force of language; the facts which it narrates, are not entirely novel, but they acquire new interest from their agreeable style. We are not sure that every reader will arrive at the same conclusion that the author does in reasoning upon the cause and effect of the great events of which he treats; but while all are pleased and instructed, all will feel themselves enabled to form their own estimate of consequences. This history has not, we believe, been before offered in this country; it is a very neat London edition, and can scarcely fail of commanding attention.

EPITOME OF NEWS.

A young man was drowned on Tuesday evening, about eight o'clock, at the upper side of Girard's wharf. His hat is at Scattergood's ferry, and it may be seen by any person who feels interested in ascertaining who the unfortunate individual was.

It is said that the displays of domestic goods in Boston, at the late sale, has never been equalled in the country. A room of 330 feet long and 30 feet wide was too small for the collection.

The U. S. ship Hornet, Capt. Woodhouse, arrived at Pensacola 24th ult. from Matanzas—all well.

Charleston is represented to have been unusually healthy the present season. Not a single case of malignant fever has occurred, and the season has passed by when any thing is to be apprehended from that disease.

Counterfeit Notes on the Merchants' Bank of New York, of the denomination of three dollars, and letter F. are in circulation in that city. They are said to be well executed, and require close scrutiny to detect their spuriousness.

Maelzel's Automaton is very fashionably attended in Boston. On some occasions the crowd was so great that the editor of the Courier apprehended suffocation.

A person of the name of Elisha Pratt, from Cornwall, Vermont, was arrested at the late camp-meeting in Peru, Clinton county, New York, having in his possession 416 dollars counterfeit bills of various denominations.

Mr. Clay arrived in Charlottesville, Va. on Thursday the 14th inst. and, after visiting Monticello and the University, left there on the 15th. On his way to Washington he visited the Secretary of War, who is at his residence in Orange. Mr. C. reached the capitol on Wednesday.

On Wednesday last, the venerable Charles Carroll, of Carrollton, the only surviving signer of the Declaration of Independence, completed his ninetieth year and was in good health.

The State Guards celebrated their 12th anniversary on Tuesday week at Manayunk. An oration was pronounced on the occasion by John P. Binns, Esq.—after which the company, with a number of invited guests partook of a dinner.

Shingles are now made by water machinery in Vermont. Three men, it is said, can make 40,000 in a day.

A new mineral spring has been discovered at Roxbury, Morris, N. J. Doctor Mitchell has examined it, and found it to be chalybeate.

A Steamboat is now running as a regular packet, between Pittsburg, (Pa.) Cincinnati, (Ohio,) and Louisville, (Ky.) She is to have a Safety Barge attached, capable of conveying 100 passengers, and is not to draw more than 20 inches.

In a descriptive account of a Camp Meeting in Virginia, the writer says that "the people poured in with astonishing majesty from every point of the compass."

Forged Bank of England notes have recently been brought to this country for a market. A New York broker has received one purporting to be for a hundred pounds.

Mr. Francis Christy of Allen township, Pa. harvested this year a considerable quantity of wheat, some of which he weighed in the presence of his neighbors, and found it to average 70 lbs. to the bushel.

Letters have been received at New Orleans from Fort Adams, stating that the country in that neighborhood is very sickly. The disease is called the Cold Plague and carries off the people after an illness of 48 hours.

J. H. E. Fudger, Esq. American Consul for the port of Santa Martha, who was most inhumanly murdered at Bogota, belonged to Dorchester, Mass.

The stockholders of one of the Mississippi steam tow boats, have received for one month during the present year, a dividend of $96 per share which costs $750.

A Long Island editor having freely and properly expressed his contempt for some fellows who killed their horses by brutal driving, one of his subscribers, ("a sporting character") stopped the paper.

The Kentucky papers say, that in the present Legislature, there will be a majority of 14 in the House, and 4 in the Senate, for the old court party.

The Tennessee Legislature is appointed to convene on the 16th October next.

Albany is increasing rapidly. In 1820, the population was 12,630—in [illegible] 16,000, in 1825, rents have increased 50 per cent.

The Hon. H. M. Breckenridge, on the 15th ult. pronounced, at Pensacola, an Eulogy on Adams and Jefferson. Com. Warrington, Capt. Woolsey, and the other Naval and Military characters on that station, were present.

Sarah Howland, has been found guilty of the murder of Daniel Charles, before the Supreme Court, Newport co. (R. I.) Before the sentence of the Court was pronounced, a motion for a new trial was made by her counsel, which was granted.

A lottery vender in Hudson has discovered a new arithmetical process. He divided a ticket into nineteen eighths. Unfortunately for him, the ticket so divided, drew a prize of $400. It is needless to say he fled from the rewards of his discovery.

An impudent Sturgeon jumped into a canoe in one of the South Carolina rivers, and capsized it.

[illegible] Governor, and the latter Lieut. Governor of Vermont. Mr. Wales and Mr. Mallory are re-elected to Congress.

The Rhode Island Journal says, that the factories of that State alone consume thirty thousand bales of Cotton annually.

The President of the United States is about to return to the seat of government. It is understood that he will spend a few days in Boston, prior to his departure.

The election in the state of Illinois has resulted in the choice of Ninian Edwards as Governor, William Kinney as Lieutenant Governor, and Joseph Duncan, Representative to Congress.

Joseph Cavender, an old revolutionary soldier, committed suicide recently in Kentucky, by drinking laudanum. He had previously shown the phials, and spoke of his intention.

The Spanish fleet which sailed from Havana on the 28th of last month, has returned, in consequence of several of the vessels having been dismasted in the late gale experienced at the south.

A new and handsome bridge has been built over the Onion River, at Montpelier, Vermont, by S. Baldwin, Esq. supported by a single arch of a hundred and fifty feet span.

One of the heirs of the great Farquhar estate, in England, is Mrs. Trezevant, lady of a late purser in the American Navy.

From the upper stratum of the coal at Mauch Chunk, a very good black paint is made that sells at $60 per ton.

At Trinidad, in the course of 18 months, 170 slaves have purchased their freedom, for which they paid the sum of upwards of $47,000 of their own earning, averaging $275 each.

A writer in the Yeoman's Gazette, (Mass.) says that a man was sentenced by the Supreme Court of that state, to five years imprisonment, for bathing publicly in some river near or at Concord.

Morrel Magoon, who was convicted at Montreal, of altering a bill of exchange on Prime Ward and Sands of New York, from 10 to 1000*l.* has been sentenced to be hanged on the 27th of October next.

The banks of Nashville, Tennessee, resumed specie payments on the first of the present month. The press was not great, and every demand was promptly met. These bankers are said to be in good condition, and worthy of confidence.

The ceremony of laying the corner stone of the Free Mason's Hall at Washington was to take place on Tuesday.

A letter dated St. Croix, (W. I.) August 5th states, that the inhabitants of St. Thomas are in much dread of an insurrection. The commandant's life (Labother,) has been threatened, and he is guarded, whenever he goes out by 25 armed men.

Major General Brown returned to Washington on Tuesday, from a visit to the military works on the Lower Chesapeake.

The cause of the explosion of Garesche's powder works, on the 8th inst. is said to have been distinctly heard by a party engaged in surveying the route for a canal from Baltimore to the Potomac, and who were at that time 80 or 90 miles distant in a strait line from Wilmington.

We take the present opportunity of reminding the mechanics in this vicinity that the Annual Exhibition of American Manufactures, will be held by the Franklin Institute, at the Masonic Hall, Chesnut street, on the 3d, 4th and 5th of October next; all articles must be sent thither by the 29th inst. The display, we are informed, will far exceed any thing heretofore seen in this country—and we venture to predict that the Philadelphia mechanics will maintain their high standing. The liberality of the Institute defrays all the expenses of the Exhibition.

The attention of courtesy of mirth generally has been frequently attracted to the encouraging proofs given by the members of the St. Cecelia Society, during the last winter, of special improvement in that admirable science. We learn, with pleasure, that exertions are making to give a new impetus to the affairs of this highly respectable society. A meeting is to be held on Monday evening, as will be seen by a reference to our advertising column, at which it is proposed to offer several amendments to the Constitution, for this reason it is particularly desired that there should be a full company. The present expenses of membership is only FOUR dollars, for which a double equivalent is given by the opportunity that is thereby afforded of advancing in Musical science. The strength of the society in vocal and instrument performers, is quite efficient, and measures are in train to render them still more so. The rapid increase of members to the St. Cecelia Society bespeaks a flattering and rising popularity, which the future judicious management of its concerns will tend to consolidate.

CIRCUS.

This evening—Horsemanship by Master Catlet—Monsieur and Madame Robert will exhibit their feats of skill and dexterity, back Rope by Mr. Hughes.—After which the favourite farce of LOCK & KEY—Captain Cheerly, Mr. Hegis; Ralph, Mr. Cowell——Horsemanship by Mr. Blyth, who will introduce, for the 2d time, the Sailor's Frolic. Grand Tragedian by Master Hunt, The Highland Fling, in character, by Mr. Collingbourne. To conclude with the HUNTED TAILOR.

MARRIED,

On Thursday evening, the 14th inst. by the Rev. Dr. Janeway, SAMUEL H. PERKINS, Esq. to MARY F. daughter of the late Major Nathaniel Donnell, of this city.

On Tuesday, the 19th inst. by the Rev. James P. Wilson, D. D. DAVID KRAUSE, Esq. of Harrisburg, Pa. to Miss CATHARINE, eldest daughter of the late Robert Orr, of this city.

On Monday, the 18th inst. by the Rev. William Hodgson, of West Chester, Pa. Mr. ARTHUR STUART, to Miss AGNES MASON, both of this city.

On the 14th inst. by Joseph Watson, Mayor, Mr. CHANEY FYLE, to Miss MARY ELLIOTT, both of this city.

On Wednesday afternoon, the 13th inst. at New-York, by the Rev. Benjamin Mortimer, JOHN MICHEL JACQUELIN, Esq. to Miss ANN ALINE ALLIEN, of this city.

On Wednesday afternoon, the 13th inst. at New-York, by the Rev. Benjamin Mortimer, LOUIS PIERRE BARRE, Esq. to Miss SOPHIE VICTORINE ALLIEN, of this city.

On Fourth-day, the 6th of the ninth month, in Friends' Meeting, Salem, New Jersey, WILLIAM G. BEESLEY, of Salem, to RACHEL, eldest daughter of Woodnutt Petit, of Mannington.

On Sunday, the 17th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Shafer, JOHN D. EISENHOWER, Jr. of Harrisburg, to Miss ELIZABETH HAMILL, of Philadelphia county.

On the 17th inst. by Thomas J. Kitts, Mr. JOHN E. CONWAY to Miss CATHARINE STANMIRE, both of this city.

On the 21st inst. by Thomas J. Kitts, Mr. HENRY DELANEY, of the Northern Liberties, to Miss ELIZABETH STRICKLAND.

On the 21st inst. by the Rev. Mr. Wilson, James Brindle, Mr. JACOB WHISPARTE, to Miss MARGARET WELSH, both of this city.

On Tuesday evening, the 12th inst. by the Rev. S. H. Wylie, Mr. JAMES GRAHAM, to Miss ELIZABETH JAMES, all of this city.

On Tuesday evening, the 19th inst. by the Rev. W. T. Brantly, Mr. ARMAT STODDART, to Miss ELIZABETH, daughter of the late Major William Powell, all of this city.

On Wednesday evening, by the Right Rev. Bishop White, Mr. M. P. MITCHELL, to Miss LOUISA A. daughter of Robert Kid, Esq.

On Thursday evening, the 14th inst. at Baltimore, by the Rev. Mr. Nevins, Mr. ALEXANDER MURDOCH, to SUSAN, daughter of the late Wm. Turnbull, Esq. of this city.

At Wilkesbarre, Pa. Mr. JOSHUA GREEN, of that place, to Miss JANE M'COY, formerly of Philadelphia.

On Thursday evening, the 14th inst. at Calcon Hook, Delaware County, by the Rev. Charles M. Dopay, Mr. THOMAS MATTHEWS, of Upper Darby Township, to Miss MARTHA BOON FOWLER, of the former place, and only daughter of the late Mr. Michael Fowler, formerly of this

DIED.

On Sunday, the 17th inst. Rev. SAMUEL R. GREEN, of this city.

On Saturday, the 16th inst. of a lingering illness, Mr. GEORGE GILLINGHAM, Professor of Music, aged 58.

On the 18th inst. SARAH BALL, widow of the late Joseph Ball, Esq.

On the 18th inst. Mrs. DIANA WALKER, in the 86th year of her age.

On the 17th inst. CHARLES, infant Son of Charles R. Robinson, aged one year.

On Tuesday evening, of a short but severe illness, Mr. JAMES BLAIR, in the 23d year of his age.

On Tuesday morning, in the 23d year of her age, CATHARINE, wife of Mr. Samuel Cooke.

On Monday, the 18th inst. Mr. JOHN MALHENNEY, aged 48 years.

On Sunday of a severe and painful illness, Mrs. ELIZABETH BOSWELL, wife of Mr. George Boswell, aged 40 years.

On Thursday, the 21st inst. of Cholera Morbus, FRANCES ELIZABETH, infant daughter of Mr. John B. Farrell, aged 9 months.

On Wednesday evening, in the 18th year of his age, WILLIAM ALEXANDER, Jr.

On Thursday morning, Mrs. ELEANOR, wife of John Porter, aged 34 years, after a short illness.

On Wednesday evening, Mr. LEWIS NICOLAS, in the 49th year of his age.

On Tuesday afternoon, suddenly, Mr. JOHN B. DAUPHIN.

On Saturday, the 19th inst. of intermittent fever, in the 19th year of his age, master J. E. H. SCHOOLEY, son of Richard S. Schooley, formerly of this city.

On Tuesday morning, after a severe illness, in the 51st year of his age, Mr. JAMES DEWEY, Surveyor.

On Monday, the 18th inst. at Lower Dublin township, JOHN COTTMAN, jun. aged 36.

On Thursday, the 21st inst. in the Northern Liberties, JOHN STRICBY, aged 12.

On Saturday morning, the 16th inst. in the 25th year of her age, Miss JANE MILLIKIN, daughter of Robert Millikin.

On Thursday, the 14th inst. in the 80th year of his age, Mr. ANDREW MILLER.

On Friday, after a lingering illness, WILLIAM PLATT, in the 60th year of his age.

On Friday, at 2 o'clock, P. M. after a severe illness, JOHN, son of Mr. Christian Cornelius in the 10th year of his age.

On the 9th inst. at Charleston, (S. C.) Mr. CHARLES BONNELL, a native of Philadelphia, in the 31st year of his age.

On Tuesday, the 19th inst. Mr. WILLIAM PHILLIPS, of this city, in the 57th year of his age, formerly a resident of Wilmington, Del.

On the 13th inst. at Bushwick, near New York, Mr. NATHAN CHAPIN, formerly of this city, aged 60 years.

Killed, on board the ship Hogarth, off the Texel, by lightning, Mr. CARNEAU B. COFFIN, brother of the BOSTON BARD.

On the 12th inst. in Trenton, after a short illness, ANN RAYMOND, relict of Samuel Raymond, and grand-daughter of William Trent, one of the original proprietors of Trenton, and from whom it takes its name.

Deaths during the past week.

	Adults.	Children.	Total.
Philadelphia,	45	50	95
New-York,	49	61	110
Baltimore,	12	15	27

The Practising Meetings of the Handelian Society of Philadelphia, will commence on Wednesday evening, September 27th, at the usual place. Members are respectfully requested to attend.

E. W. MORRISON, Sec'ry.

Amateurs of instrumental music are invited to attend. sept 23—it

FIFTEEN DOLLARS REWARD.

LOST on the 21st inst. between Jones' Iron Mill and Worthington's Inn, Smithfield, a Red Morocco Pocket Book, containing one hundred and thirty-five dollars—there was ten dollars on the Hartford (Connecticut) Bank, one five, one two, and one three, the rest United States' bank notes, one of which was a twenty dollar note, payable at New Orleans, and was passed together by pieces of white paper; another twenty was payable at Providence, R. I. there were also two ten dollar notes, the rest were all fives. The above reward and reasonable charges will be paid, if the book and its contents are left at this Office, or at Benj. Snyder's Inn, at Bustleton.

Sept. 23—3t SELDOM W. SKINNER.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS SINCE OUR LAST.

Brig Philadelphia, Ancenbank, Havana via Quarantine, coffee, &c.

— Charles Carroll, Adam, city of St. Domingo, 10 days, Leghorn, &c.

Schr. Neuva Emilia Pedro, Havana, 11 days, molasses.

Ship Jane, Brown, Lisbon 35 days, salt and wine.

— Sarah Ridgway, Winslow, Hamburg, 45 days, ballast.

— Tuscarora, Sewell, Liverpool, 29 days, ballast.

— Wm. Penn, Darcy, do. 32 do.

Brig Orange, Barnes, Liverpool, 27 days, salt, &c.

— Hampton, Gerrish, Calcutta, 118 days, ballast.

— Europa, Jones, Bristol, Eng. 36 days, salt.

Schr. B. H. Douglass, Barnes, 10 days, regal, &c.

CLEARANCES.

Ship Marmion, Petre, New York.

Ship Liberty, George, Chesapeake.

Brig Richmond, Daniel, Trinidad de Cuba.

Schr. Antoinette, Bateman, Vera Cruz.

Brig Favourite, Samson, Gibraltar.

Ship Alexander, West, Liverpool.

Schr. Horatio, Dorsett, Port au Prince.

Brig Corsair, Durrell, Antwerp.

— Forrest, Brooks, Havre.

Schr. Neuva Elisa, Pena, Havana.

PUBLIC SALES AT AUCTION.

No. 72 Market street, a few doors above Second.

Package Sale of British Dry Goods.

On Wednesday, 27th inst.

100 packages, consisting of several invoices, just received by the Tuscarora.

BENGAL INDIGO.

On Tuesday morning, the 26th inst. at 10 o'clock, on a liberal credit, for approved notes.

100 cases first quality Bengal Indigo, received per brig Hampton, and ship Asia, from Calcutta. Catalogues will be delivered and Indigo opened for examination one day previous to sale.

Tenth Periodical Sale of

AMERICAN MANUFACTURES.

Comly & Tevis, in conformity of the resolution of the Manufacturers, will sell,

On Saturday, the 7th of October,

About 400 packages, comprising all the varieties of goods manufactured in the vicinity of Philadelphia, with a general assortment of Eastern made goods.

Liberal advances in cash made on goods consigned for sale.

COMLY & TEVIS, *Auctioneers.*

ST. CECILIA SOCIETY.

THE Members are requested to attend an adjourned meeting, on Monday evening, the 25th instant, at 7 o'clock, at the Masonic Hall, for the purpose of amending and enlarging the Constitution of the Society;—if the proposed amendment is adopted, an election for Officers and Managers will take place.

The Treasurer will attend to receive contributions.

A rehearsal of Vocal and instrumental music will be held at the Hall on Tuesday evening the 26th instant.—By order of the board of managers.

Sept. 23—it W. E. TUCKER, Sec'ry.

LEWIS TEESE,

FASHIONABLE HAT MANUFACTORY, No. 194 North Third street, five doors above Race, where hats of every description may be obtained by Wholesale and Retail which, for beauty and durability, and excellence of materials, are equal to any in the city. Fine Beaver, Castor and Rorain Hats; also, Imitation Beaver, which he offers for sale at very low prices. Country Merchants will find it their interest to call, as the subscriber flatters himself he will give general satisfaction.

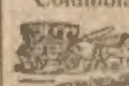
N. B.—Hats of any shape or quality made to order, at the shortest notice. Sept. 2—1y

TO MERCHANTS AND OTHERS.

The subscriber continues to manufacture BONNET BOXES, at his manufactory No. 37 Arch Street, where orders for any number, and of pattern will be executed with promptness and attention.

N. B. Hand-box boards for sale cheap. He also cleans and dresses all kinds of Cashmere, Valentia, Bombazine, Camel's hair and Merino shawls; curls the fringe and finishes them off in a manner agreeable to the opinion of his customers; equal to new. Sept. 23—3t*

Columbian Transportation Line,



BETWEEN Philadelphia and New York, via Bordentown and Washington, for the carriage of Merchandize, Specie, baggage &c. by steam-boats Pennsylvania and Rona, runs every day sundays excepted.

For freight apply at the office, No. 61 North Front St. Philadelphia; and at No. 128, foot of Liberty st. New York. Fare 50 cents per 100lb.

M'KNIGHT & DAVISON, Proprietors.

Sept. 23—3t*

BOARDING SCHOOL

AT KIMBERTON.

THE school will commence, after the vacation, 2nd of next month.—No boys under ten years of age will be taken at the school, are respectfully referred to Samuel Archer, Joseph Warner, William Stevenson, Chesnut Street, Robert V. Massey, Edwin Walter, or Samuel Kimber, corner of Race and Third streets, Philadelphia, or to the subscriber, superintendent of the School.

EMMOR KIMBER.

Kimberton, 9mo. 22nd, 1826—3t

A JOURNEYMAN WANTED.

CONSTANT employ and liberal wages will be given to a hand at the coach painting. Apply at the subscriber's shop on the Lancaster turnpike 13 1-2 miles from Philadelphia. THOMAS NORRIS.

Sept. 2—3t* Chester County, Pa.

UNION CANAL LOTTERY,

TWENTY-FIFTH CLASS.

To be Drawn on the 15th day of November, 1826.

SCHEME.

1 Prize of	$20,000	$20,000
1	10,000	10,000
1	4,000	4,000
1	2,000	2,000
1	1,500	1,500
1	1,020	1,020
10	1,000	10,000
20	500	10,000
20	200	4,000
52	100	5,200

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

THE TRAVELLER
AT THE SOURCE OF THE NILE.

BY MRS. HEMANS.

In sunset's light o'er Afric thrown,
A wanderer proudly stood
Beside the well-spring deep and lone,
Of Egypt's awful flood:
The cradle of that mighty birth,
So long a hidden thing to earth!

He heard its life's first murmuring sound,
A low mysterious tone;
A music sought, but never found,
By kings and warriors gone;
He listened—and his heart beat high—
That was the song of victory!

The rapture of a conqueror's mood
Rushed burning through his frame,—
The depth of that green solitude,
Its torrents could not tame;
Though stillness lay, with wave's last smile
Round those far fountains of the Nile.

Night came with stars—across his soul
There swept a sudden change,
Even at the pilgrim's mighty goal
A shadow dark and strange
Breathed from him the thought, as swift to fall
O'er triumph's hour—*and this is all?*

No more than this!—what seem'd it now
First by that spring to stand?
A thousand streams of lovelier flow
Bathed his own mountain land!
Whence far o'er waste and ocean track,
Their told sweet voices called him back.

They called him back to many a glade,
His childhood's haunt or play,
Where bright'ning through the beechen shade
Their waters glanced away;
They called him with their sounding waves,
Back to his father's hills and graves.

But darkly mingling with the thought
Of each familiar scene,
Rose up a fearful vision, fraught
With all that lay between;
The Arab's lance, the desert's gloom,
The whirling sands, the red simoom!

Where was the glow of power and pride?
The spirit born to roam?
His uttered heart within him died
With yearning for his home!
All vainly struggling to repress
That gush of painful tenderness.

He wept—the stars of Afric's heaven
Beheld his bursting tears,
E'en on that spot where fate had given
The meed of toiling years!
—Oh happiness! how far we flee
Thine own sweet paths in search of thee!

Revolutionary Reminiscences.

AMERICAN AND BRITISH OFFICERS.

There are few that hear of the achievements of distinguished men without forming some idea of their persons and features, and it is almost needless to say, whether the reality corresponds with the picture. Washington has been described so often that his whole appearance must be familiar from our infancy. A person six feet two inches in stature, expanded, muscular, of elegant proportions and unusually graceful in all his movements—his head moulded somewhat on the model of the Grecian antique; features sufficiently prominent for strength or comeliness—a Roman nose and large blue eyes; deeply thoughtful, rather than lively. With these attributes, the appearance of Washington was striking and august. A fine complexion being superadded, he was accounted, when young, one of the handsomest of men. But his majesty consisted in the expression of his countenance, much more than in his comely features, his lofty person, or his dignified deportment. It was the emanation of his great spirit through the tenement it occupied.

Major General Gates, in person, was rather corpulent and above the common size; his complexion was fair and florid; his countenance which seemed to shade and soften the fire and greatness of its expression. His health was delicate, but preserved by temperance and regularity.

General Lafayette was one of the finest looking men in the army, notwithstanding his deep red hair, which then as now, was rather in disrepute. His forehead was fine though receding; his eyes clear and hazel; his mouth and chin delicately formed and exhibiting beauty rather than strength. The expression of his countenance was strongly indicative of the generous and gallant spirit which animated him, mingling with something of the pride of conscious manliness. His mein was noble, his manners frank and amiable, and his movements light and graceful.—He wore his hair plain, and never complied so far with the fashion of the times as to powder.

General Wayne was about the middle size, with a fine ruddy countenance, commanding port, with an eagle eye. His looks corresponding well with his character; indicating a soul noble, ardent and daring. At this time, he was about 32 years of age; a period of life which, perhaps as much as any other, blends the graces of youth with the majesty of manhood. In intercourse with his officers and men, he was affable and agreeable, and had the art of communicating to their bosoms, the gallant and chivalrous spirit which glowed in his own.

General Sullivan was a man of short stature, well formed and active; his complexion dark—his nose prominent—his eyes black and piercing, and his face altogether agreeable and well formed.

Lord Stirling was short and thick set; somewhat pursy and corpulent. His face was red, and looked as though coloured by brandy, rather than sun burnt, and his appearance in no manner either military or commanding.

Colonel Morgan was stout and active, six feet in height; not too much incumbered with flesh, and exactly fitted for the toils and pomp of war. The features of his face were strong and manly, and his brow thoughtful.—His manners plain and decorous, neither insinuating or repulsive; his conversation grave, sententious and considerate, unadorned and unentertaining.

Colonel Hamilton is thus described by Mr. Desplaine: "Although in person below the middle stature, and somewhat deficient in elegance of figure, Hamilton possessed a very striking and manly appearance. By the most superficial observers he could never be regarded as a common individual. His head was large, formed on the finest model, resembling somewhat the Grecian antique. His forehead was spacious and elevated; his nose projecting, but inclined to the aquiline; his eyes grey, keen at all times, and when animated by debate, intolerably piercing, and his mouth and chin well proportioned and handsome. These two latter, although his strongest, were his most pleasing features; yet the form of his mouth was expressive of eloquence, more especially of persuasion.—He was remarkable for a deep depression between his nose and forehead and a contraction of his brows, which gave to the upper part of his countenance an air of sternness. The lower part was an emblem of mildness and ingenuity.

Major Lee, one of the most vigilant and active partizan officers in the American army, was short in stature, and of slight make, but agile and active. His face was small and freckled; his looks eager and sprightly. He was then quite young, and his appearance was even more youthful than his years.

Sir William Howe, the British General, was a fine figure, full six feet high, and admirably well proportioned. In person, he a good deal resembled Washington, and at a little distance might have been easily mistaken for the American General; but his features, though good, were more pointed, and the expression of his countenance was less benignant. His manners were polished, graceful and dignified.

Sir Henry Clinton was short and fat, with a full face, prominent nose, and animated intelligent countenance. In his manners he was polite and courtly, but more formal and distant than Howe, and in his intercourse with his officers was rather punctilious and not inclined to intimacy.

General Maxwell was about the common size, without any thing peculiar either in features or expression of his face. He was a man of merit, though of obscure origin. His manner was not conciliatory, and it was his misfortune to be often at variance with his officers.

From the London Magazine for June.

TABLE TALK.

Women of Yeddie, a Town in Bornou.—The Kaid sitting by me, and Maramy keeping the door so that not more than three or four came in at a time, I received upwards of one hundred of the softer sex. Some of them were beautiful, unaffected, children of nature. I had nothing to show them but a looking-glass, and probably nothing could have pleased them more.—One insisted upon bringing her mother, another her sister, in order to see the face she loved best reflected by the side of her own, which appeared to give them exquisite pleasure, as on seeing the reflection they repeatedly kissed the object of their affection. One very young and intelligent girl, asked if she might bring her child, and who, on gaining permission, quickly returned with an infant in her arms; she absolutely screamed with joy, and the tears ran down her cheeks when she saw the child's face in the glass, that shook its hands in token of pleasure on perceiving its own reflected image.—*African Discoveries.*

Prompter at the French Opera—I had leisure during this night's performance to look around me, and as "it is my vice to spy into abuse," the first thing that struck me was the prompter. Any Frenchman that has that sum at his disposal, should give ten thousand francs a year for that situation. It must be a source of ecstacy to him; for not an instant was he quiet—tossing his hands in the air, darting them to the other side of the scene which he held before him in front of the stage, snapping his fingers, nodding his head, beating time with his feet; and this not mechanically, or as if it was a drudgery he was forced to go through, and would be glad to be done with, but with unimpaired glee and vehemence of gesture, jerking, twisting, fidgeting, wriggling, starting, stamping, as if the incessant motion had fairly turned his head, and every muscle in his frame was saturated with the spirit of quicksilver. To be in continual motion for four hours, and to direct the motions of others by the wagging of a finger, to be the stage and orchestra, out (in all own imagination) to pit, boxes, and gallery, as the pivot on which the whole grand machinery, of that grandest of all machinery, the French Opera, turns; this is, indeed, for a Parisian, the acme of felicity! Every nerve must thrill with electrical satisfaction, and every pore into which vanity can creep, tingle with self-conceit.—*Hazlitt's Notes on a Journey thro' France and Italy.*

ORIGIN OF MILTON'S PARADISE LOST.

Milton, when a student at Cambridge, was very handsome. One day, in the summer, overcome with heat, and fatigued with walking, he laid himself down at the foot of a tree, and slept. During his sleep, two ladies passed by in a carriage. The beauty of the young student attracted their attention, they got out of their carriage, and after having contemplated his beauty some time, without his handsome, took a pencil from her pocket, and wrote some lines on a piece of paper, and tremblingly put them into his hand. The two ladies returned to their carriage, and passed on. Milton's fellow-students, who were seeking for him, observed this silent scene at a distance, without knowing it to be him, who was sleeping; on approaching, recognizing their associate, they awaked him, and told him what had passed. He opened the paper which was put into his hand, and read to his great astonishment the following lines from Guarini:

"Occhi, stelle mortali,
Mentre da miei mali,
Se chiusi m'accerbite,
Aperti che farete?"

Which may be translated thus:

"Beautiful eyes, mortal stars, authors of my misfortune, if you wound me being closed, what would ye not do if open?"

This strange adventure awakened Milton's sensibility; and from that moment, full with the desire of finding the unknown fair, he some years afterwards travelled through Italy. The idea of her charms worked incessantly in the imagination of this wonderful poet, and to that, in part, is England indebted for the poem of Paradise Lost.

WHAT'S HONESTY?

[From the Emporium.]

I love a good sound hearted honest man, said uncle Doleby to my good father, as they were discussing the affairs of the neighbourhood, over a long pipe, one summer evening. Now my father was a man who thought very much and said very little. He was a great hand for understanding the right meaning of terms; and he often said he thought half the world was as ignorant of etymology as of any other 'ology in the whole encyclopedia. So he put on a long face, and with a grave and dignified puff turned half round to my uncle—Brother, said he, what's honesty?

My uncle loved to talk, and, what was better, he always talked to some purpose. He was learned and very sage, and had ten years the advantage of my father, so that he was always listened to with a great deal of deference, by us all. To be sure, I had always thought that every body knew what honesty was, but I found from what my uncle said, that there was a great deal less of it practised in the world than I dreamed of before—and the answer he gave to my father's question convinced me the question itself was the result of deep reflection.

Why first, said my uncle Doleby, let me tell you what, in my very humble opinion, is not honesty.

And—There are some very genteel people in the world, who by some means, no matter how, have got money, and who live merely to spend it. Who never did, and never intend to, labour for the benefit of themselves or others, who are mere blanks in society, mere moths, mere consumers. These are not literally, and in the strict sense of the word, honest.

Then there is a much larger class, who live by their wits—who turn a penny in the way of a traffic—make money by buying cheap and selling dear, by running down other people's goods below their value, and praising their own above it—practising a thousand ingenious little tricks, by which to get the advantage of a neighbour. This class of people are not honest.

People who never pay their debts until they are compelled either by hard dunning or a more summary process, are not honest.

But there are men who are the most prompt paymasters in the world, never behind hand, none of your eleventh hour men, and yet who look only to the footing of their own bills, never discover an error in a neighbour's if it happens to be in their own favour—unless indeed it be with interested views, such as acquiring confidence, and building up a reputation. These are not genuine honest men.

Another large class claim to be honest because, they say, they injure nobody but themselves by their practices of intoxication, of rioting, of misspending time and money, and so on. There is no honesty there.

Again, another class who are perfectly well behaved to every man's face, have something ill to say behind every man's back. These too are far from being honest.

And so my uncle went on to enumerate a dozen other classes of men, who though not open cheats, not scoundrels above board, not criminals under the statute, were nevertheless radically defective in point of honesty—and at last he came to the end.

Now to be honest, continued he, a man must love virtue for its own sake—must do justice from a pure love of justice—must divest himself of all self interest when it comes in competition with the rights of others—must beware of even trusting his own conscience lest his feelings warp it a little—must cherish and keep in constant exercise a genuine philanthropic love towards all men, and always choose to suffer a slight wrong himself than run the hazard of wronging his neighbour. Such a man—is, and will be—honest.

Answers to the Riddle, Rebus, Charades and Conundrums, in our last.

Riddle—A Coat.

A *Coat* has a body and a back,
Its sometimes red, and sometimes black;
Its sometimes blue, and sometimes green,
And sure of every colour's seen.

Tho' its no fingers long and round,
Nor head; two arms are on it found,
And every day in open street,
A thousand times with it you'll meet.

It has a tail, its very true,
Which always is exposed to view;
But has no eyes to peep about—
A Coat it is—I've found it out.

Rebus—Mount-holly.

Charades—1. Chesnut-hill.
2. Sea-man.
3. Water-fall.
4. Honey-brook.

Conundrums—1. Hot-Corn.
2. Murat.

SONG.

Tune—Adams and Liberty.

I.

WHILE Jupiter sat on his throne in the skies,
The thunder of battle waxed louder and louder,
The smoke of the cannon brought tears in his eyes,
And his nose was engulfed by the fumes of gunpowder;
'Tis America strives
While the proud sons of Britain, &c.
While the sea bears a ship, or the fields Indian corn.

II.

"I'll give them a banner," in triumph he said,
And a piece of blue sky from the firmament tore he,
He rubbed the rainbow to stripe it with red,
And sewed some bright stars on, to add to its glory:
This banner, says he,
Is the flag of the free,
And the North and South pole shall the standard pole be:
It shall float in the skies on the breezes of morn,
While the sea bears a ship, or the fields Indian corn.

III.

Then swell ye loud Pæans! ye cannons speak out;
Let the roar of the day through the universe flow,
'Till the brazen-lunged seraphs re-echo the shout,
And the voices on high join the chorus below;
Be your banner unfurled,
And your thunder-bolts hurled,
'Till the glorious huzza plugs the ears of the world;
For no'er such a nation again shall be born,
While the sea bears a ship, or the fields Indian corn.

DR. HULL'S TRUSS,

For the relief and cure of HERNIA or RUPTURE.

RESPECTFULLY informs the public that he has opened an OFFICE in this city at No. 12 N. Eighth Street, where attention will be given to professional business and to the application and adaptation of the above remedial apparatus. This instrument has received the entire approbation of the most eminent surgeons in the United States and England, and experience has abundantly confirmed its great and superior utility. It is worn without pain or inconvenience, *unerringly* gives relief from the unpleasant symptoms of the complaint, and in connexion with the auxiliary means which the inventor proposes has effected *radical cures in a great majority of cases.* These are qualities not possessed by any Truss hitherto known or used, and are sufficient to give it a decided preference by all those wishing an effectual remedy for the distressing disease of Rupture.

In corroboration of these assertions the following highly respectable names are deemed sufficient.

The subscriber has had frequent opportunities of examining Dr. Hull's Patent Truss, and of seeing the application of it to different kinds of Hernia, and he does not hesitate to say it is the best instrument he is acquainted with. He thinks Dr. Hull's Truss, from the limited mobility and flatted form of the rupture pad, a preferable contrivance, and one which he believes will contribute largely to abridge the sufferings of that part of the community afflicted with Rupture.

Dr. Hull is entitled to the thanks of the public for having directed his attention to the construction of this instrument; possessing professional knowledge united with mechanical ingenuity, would alone entitle his invention to the notice and regard of his surgical brethren.

VALENTINE MOTT, M. D.
Professor of Surgery, University of N. York.

This may certify that I have examined Dr. A. G. Hull's self adjusting patent hinge Truss, and have applied it in several cases of Hernia. From my knowledge of the principle on which it acts, and from its effects, I do not hesitate to give it a decided preference to any thing of the kind I have ever seen.

NATHAN SMITH, M. D.
Professor of Surgery, &c. Yale College.

In compliance with your desire, I hereby inform you that I have for several years *experienced* the great utility of Dr. Hull's Hinge Truss. It is in my opinion well calculated to effect all the valuable purposes to be expected from an instrument of that kind. Its facility of adjustment, firmness of support, ease and convenience in all the attitudes of body, are properties by which it surpasses all others which have fallen under my observation, and I feel it incumbent on me to recommend to all who may be afflicted with Hernia, to have recourse to Dr. Hull's invaluable instrument as a safeguard against accidents of a fatal tendency.

JAMES THATCHER, M. D.
Author of the American Dispensatory and Modern Practice.

Dr. Hull—I have been on several occasions highly gratified by the manner in which you represented and explained the disease (rupture), and the mode not merely of making patients comfortable, but sound and well, by your remedial apparatus, from the combination of physiological science and mechanical skill displayed in its construction and use. I am satisfied it ranks among the very valuable aids to lessen human suffering.

SAMUEL L. MITCHILL, M. D.

My experience in the use of Trusses, during many years practice in Glasgow and New York, has made me acquainted with the superior advantages of Dr. Hull's Truss over all others which I have seen or heard of. In two very interesting cases of congenial hernia that I attended about five years since, it was worn with perfect comfort, and effected a complete cure of both in less than twelve months. This instrument is approved of by the most eminent surgeons in Europe, particularly by the celebrated Dr. Astley Cooper, of London.

T. W. HUNTER, M. D.
Member of the Faculty of Physicians and Surgeons, Glasgow, and of the Medical Society New York.

The above described articles can be had in any quantity at Dr. Hull's Office, and at most of the druggist stores in the United States.

N. B. Persons residing at a distance can be fitted by sending a measure of the body near the hip.

Aug 12—1y

INSURANCE

AGAINST DAMAGE FROM FIRE.

THE Trustees of "The Fire Association of Philadelphia," incorporated by an act of the Legislature of Pennsylvania, for the purpose of insuring houses and other buildings, insure on the most reasonable terms, either perpetually or for a limited period.

On this Association, which is composed of thirty-three Fire Companies, possessing Apparatus, Engines and Hose, of very great value, for the extinguishment of fires, the principal security of the city from conflagration depends.

The funds obtained by insurance are designed, first, for the payment of losses to the insured, and secondly, a part of the interest, arising from their investment, may be applied for keeping the Apparatus in good order.

For these purposes the public confidence has hitherto been extended to the Association to an unprecedented extent, and the Trustees respectfully solicit a continuation of the public patronage for the public good.

Applications for insurance may be made of either of the Trustees, or at the Office, No. 241 Arch street.

MICHAEL FOX,
President of the Trustees of the Fire Association
march21—1y

JOHN KRAIL,

Hair Cutter, Shaver & Perfumer,

HAS opened a neat and comfortable shop, in Chesnut Street, No. 59, a few doors below Second street, where he is prepared to exhibit his skill and talents, at the time of his profession to such gentlemen as may be pleased to favour him with their custom.

With razors sharp, his hones are choice and fine,
His scissors good, his hands very expert;
His shop's commodious, and the windows shine
With combs, and soap, and perfumes, to be seen.
He shaves, with caution, smooth; with science, close;
Makes wigs in style; in fashion cuts the hair;
And though compelled to take you by the nose,
He does it gently, with a debonnaire.
His sight is clear, his hand is firm and steady;
His shop is open, and his goods on sale;
Forever swift, and at all times ready,
No man can shave or lather you like KRAIL.

N. B. An Apprentice Wanted. Sept. 9—3t*

TO BANKS IN GENERAL.

THE Subscriber most respectfully informs the Banking Institutions that he will print Bank Notes in the best manner, in the Banking house, or at his Printing Office, No. 113 Chesnut street, opposite the Post Office.

sept 9—3mo BENJAMIN ROGERS.

P. SORBER,

COACHMAKER, Monroe Village, Lancaster Road, finishes all kinds of Carriages, Gigs, and Chairs, warranted of the best materials and workmanship. Also, constantly on hand, second-hand Carriages, Gigs, &c. which he will dispose of on the lowest terms for cash or acceptances. jan 31—1y

JOHN BURN'S

China Glass and Earthenware

WAREHOUSE, WHOLESALE & RETAIL,

No. 252 North Second street.

N. B. Rags bought and taken in exchange for Ware. aug 26—2m

WANTED,

THREE or four Journeymen Brushmakers. None need apply but first rate workmen, of steady habits, who will find constant employ and good wages. Enquire of the Printer. aug 12—7t*

Lehigh and Schuylkill Coal Grates,

Made on the most Approved Plan.

THE Subscribers respectfully inform their friends and the public, that they continue the manufacture of Grates and Fenders, at their Factory, No. 30 Cherry near Fifth street, where may be had Grates and Fenders of various descriptions. Also, Brass mounted and common Sheet Iron Ash Pans, Coal Hods, Pokers, &c. The above articles are warranted to be well manufactured, and may be had on the most reasonable terms, for cash.

JAS. H. JACKSON & BROTHER.
3 mo. 10th, 1835. aug 15—11t*

ROWLEY & ALBURGER,

PLUMBERS,

REMOVED to the corner of Carpenter and Decatur streets, directly in the rear of the Arcade, Manufacture Lead Pipes of all sizes, warranted superior to any imported. On hand, SMALL IRON PIPES, which will made, fixed and repaired. july 15—6m

SCOTT'S CELEBRATED PANACEA

THE diseases of the absorbent system have hitherto baffled the researches of medical men and exposed the fallacy of nosological arrangements. The various affectations of the glands, hitherto unsuccessfully treated according to the rules of a false pathology, have at length become manageable under the use of the PANACEA. This medicine has been found eminently serviceable in the following diseases:

Scrophula or King's Evil, Consumption, especially the Tubercular, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Tumours, Ulcers, Tetters, and other Cutaneous Diseases, Putrid Sore Throat, Caries of the Bones, and all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood, especially Rheumatic, Syphilitic and pseudo Syphilitic, Mercurial disorders, for which it is considered as incorrect by the medical profession. In its local developments it frequently follows injuries to the joints, and gives rise to a species of white swelling. Deafness frequently arises from a scrophulous state of the ear.

Consumption depends more frequently than is supposed, on a low kind of inflammation; hence it is, that the usual mode of treatment is not only ineffectual, but destructive.

The judicious use of mercury has so modified the appearances of syphilitic disease, that scarcely two writers agree on its symptoms and mode of cure. These modifications are so closely connected with a strumous state of the system that the Panacea offers as the most suitable remedy. The cures effected in the above named diseases, by this medicine, prove more than millions of theories.

The Panacea is not unpleasant to the taste; requires no alteration in the usual habits of life, except an abstinence from spirituous liquors; it acts on the liver, that mammoth guard of the system, alters its vitiated secretions, calms the irritability of the stomach, and strengthens the appetite; purifies the blood, induces a healthy action of the skin, and produces that happy equilibrium which constitutes Health.

AGENTS.

D. & S. Paine, Portland, Maine.
S. H. Parker, Boston.
Dr. Swift, Nantucket.
Silas Andrews, Hartford, Connecticut.
A. & B. Martin, Druggists, New York.
Dr. J. Stone, No. 417, North 3d street, Philadelphia.
Dr. J. W. Flickwir, No. 353, South 3d street, do
Wm. P. Richards & Co. Wilmington, Del.
Robert Aitkin, Druggist, Baltimore.
Morris & Kramer, Boyd-town, Pa.
James Winnard, Norristown, Pa.
John B. Spencer, Centreville, Md.
Dr. C. F. Wiltbank, Washington City.
Dr. Edwards, New Orleans.
Wm. P. Bacon, Charleston, South Carolina.
Others will be appointed.

N. B. Those persons desirous of being more generally acquainted with the beneficial effects of this medicine, can be referred to a great number of respectable citizens, who can give similar demonstration of its utility if more agreeable, the opinion of medical gentlemen who are acquainted with it, can be consulted.

The genuine medicine has my signature and directions on a label, and my seal on the cork. Price 9s. Dollar per bottle.

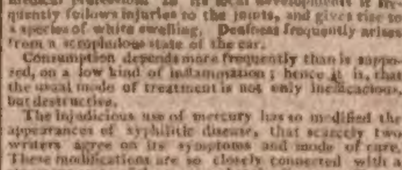
EDWIN T. SCOTT,
No. 81, North Eighth street, Philadelphia.

☞ Communications, post paid, and orders from any part of the world, will receive immediate attention. july 25—tf

MOROCCO MANUFACTORY.

ROBINSON & CO.

RESPECTFULLY inform their friends and the public that they have opened their store, No. 78 South Third street, between Walnut and Chesnut, a few doors below Girard's bank, where they offer, wholesale and retail, Morocco Leather suitable for Shoemakers, Coachmakers, Hatters and others, which they will dispose of at moderate prices; also, White Leather and Buckskin. Wool for Hatters and Spinners, on the lowest terms, for cash. Merchants and others will find it to their advantage to call and purchase. aug 29—3m



GUSTAVUS SHULZ,

CLOCK AND WATCH MAKER,

No. 122 N. Third, 4 doors above Race street,

RETURNS his thanks to his friends and the public generally, for past favors, and informs them that he keeps constantly on hand a general assortment of BRASS EIGHT DAY CLOCKS, with or without cases, which he warrants of superior and most fashionable workmanship. His prices are as low as possible, from $16 to $30 with cases, and from $25 to $50 without cases.

He likewise embraces this opportunity to recommend his large assortment of GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES, and other articles in his line. Repairs done by him at the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms, as he claims a further share of public patronage.

may 27—tf

SNYDER'S CELEBRATED Stomachic Bitter Cordial,

IS with a good degree of confidence recommended to the public: and every family will find it useful to keep it constantly by them. It will be found useful in the following complaints, viz: sick stomach, loss of appetite, cholera morbus, bowel complaint, dysentery, coughs; and is one of the best medicines ever offered to the public for the summer complaint in children.

(A label of directions on each bottle.)

Sold Wholesale and Retail, at No. 23 Lombard street, by Z. Holmes, and by Thatcher & Thompson, N. W. corner of Market and Second streets—also at No. 123 1-2 South Water street. sep 21—tf

WATCH AND WATCH CASES.

THE subscriber has planned and constructed a Lathe for the purpose of Ornamenting the backs of watch cases, it can also be used for cutting flourishes upon engravers plates of dies, &c. The figures produced by this mechanical chasing in the direction of a single line, are endless in their variety, and though perhaps different in principle, are similar in their appearance in the beautiful figures on many of the bank note plates from Fairman, Draper, Underwood & Co. Those who wish to have their watch cases ornamented in such a way, can, by leaving them in the morning have them in the afternoon—Price $2 50.

The advertiser has now for sale, Jappy's simplified and finely finished silver cased REPEATING WATCHES.—Also, new and second hand gold and silver Levers, gold and silver Horizontals, Lepines, together with an assortment of gold and silver plain watches.

Chronometers and all kinds of watches carefully repaired and cleaned by B. F. BAKER, Watchmaker,
Sept. 16—3t 192 N. 3d above Vine street, Philad.

LOST.

ON Wednesday evening, a ten dollar note on the Farmers and Mechanics Bank of this city, enclosed in an Auction Bill for clothing. The note is supposed to be a counterfeit, and the loser is only anxious to obtain it as he knows from whom he received it. The finder of the above will be suitably rewarded by leaving it at this Office. Sept. 16—2t*

THE DUTIES

OF MISS CLULEY'S Seminary will be resumed on Monday, August 31st, at No. 7 South Fourth street. aug 19—tf

FRANKLIN GRIDIRON.

THIS superior article, valuable alike to the epicure and economist which has superceded every other gridiron were it has been introduced, and needs only a trial to recommend itself, may be had wholesale and retail at the Store of the subscriber, agent for the manufacturer,

SAMUEL MASSEY, No. 16 South 3d St.
Aug. 25—tf between Market and Chesnut Sts.

MEAD'S PILLS.

THE length of time these pills have been in use, and the uniform satisfaction they have given in all those deranged conditions of the digestive organs, known by the term Dyspepsia, has established for them the reputation of being, without doubt, the best remedy known for the above complaint. They operate mildly, removing all sourness of the stomach, not merely by neutralizing the acid, but by correcting that morbid state of the secretions which give rise to it; and at the same time that they aid digestion, they will renovate and give new life and vigour to the whole system.

Sold, in New York, by Hull & Bowne, 146 Pearl street, who are agents for the patentee, and by D. Hull & Co. 221 Broadway. In Philadelphia, by Thatcher & Thompson, and Stephen North, Market street, and by S. Griffiths, Chesnut street. In Baltimore, by William Butler, and C. & D. & S. Koerner, Market street, and by most of the Druggists throughout the United States.

June 4—tf

Select Didactic Seminary,

FROMBERGER'S COURT.

J. R. BROWN, respectfully informs his patrons and the public, that the duties of his Seminary will be resumed on Monday, the 31st of August next.

For terms, &c. apply at No. 14, Fromberger's Court, running from Second between Market and Arch streets.

N. B. J. R. B. will commence a course of evening tuition on the first of October next, in Arithmetic, Penmanship, Book-keeping, &c. apply as above.

Philad. August 20, 1835. aug 12—tf*

PARTNER WANTED.

A PERSON who is acquainted with the Dry Goods business, and who would invest a small capital, wishes to connect himself in a wholesale and retail business, with a young man of good business habits, and some capital. One engaged in the business would be preferred. Address, A. D. with real name and references, at this office. sept 9—3t*

SMOKING CHIMNEYS REMEDIED.

THE Subscriber will undertake to build chimneys on a Patent plan, which he will warrant to draw smoke well. Also, to alter smoking chimneys so as to prevent their smoking in future. No remedy no pay. He will also undertake brick and stone work, by contract or in the usual way. WILLIAM B. SHINN,

No. 19 Hickory Court, Callowhill, above 6th street
All kinds of fire work for brewers, hatters, &c. set up.
All applications made to the following persons will be attended to,

GEORGE BUTTZ, No. 216 North Third street.
JOHN R. GIBSON, 373 Market street.
LEWIS GOULEY, 44 North Third street.
SARAH BRADSHAW, Chesnut St. near 6th street.

CERTIFICATE.

We, the subscribers, do hereby certify that WILLIAM SHINN has altered one or more chimneys for each of us, which has smoked so as to be nearly useless, but as far as we can judge, since he has finished them, they are now completely cured,

Eliza Boudinot,	Asa Higbee, Trenton,
Reay King, Burlington.	G. D. Wall, do.
William J. Leslie, Trenton.	Wm. Kirkpatrick Lancaster.
Henry B. Howell, do.	Wm. Lee Amoss, Hartford Co. Md.
Joseph J. Thompson, do.	John Waters, do.
Charles Higbee, do.	And a number more.
Joseph Higbee, do.	

Sept. 2—3t

URINE BOXES.

J. G. ANNER and C. H. AUNER, 229 N. Third street, four doors above Callowhill street.

J. G. ANNER 333 Market and four doors below 9th, have constantly on hand at their book store, a supply of Medical, Miscellaneous, School, Juvenile and blank books, writing and letter paper, Printing paper, hardware paper, Kentish cap, green medium, blotting paper, hanging paper, wrapping paper large and small size, bonnet boards, writing sand, and bands, wafers, inkstands, lead and slate pencils, ink powder, sand paper, quills, crayons, camels hair brushes, penknives, vice paper, conversation cards &c. &c. with a great variety of stationary for sale cheap.

Also the new publications, Garton de Blondeville, the Highlands, Tales of the Wild and Wonderful, Moderation, George Barnwell, &c. &c.

N. B. Bookbinding neatly executed. Sept. 2—tf

SHOE BRISTLES.

FIVE hundred pounds of first quality of Okatks, No. 1 Shoemakers Bristles, for sale by

BUSCH and TURNER.
Sept. 2—tf No. 221 Market street.

TO COUNTRY MERCHANTS.

J. ELLIOTT offers for sale at No. 121 Market street, third door above Third street, North side, a very extensive assortment of Looking Glasses, Combs, Japan Ware and Fancy Articles, comprising in part, Looking Glasses of all sizes and descriptions, Tortoise Shell Tuck, Long and Side Combs, and a beautiful Article called Spanish Shell Combs, which from the neatness and great resemblance of tortoise shell, claim attention.

Southern and Western Merchants are invited to call and examine for themselves, as his prices are such as to insure sales. april 18—1y

White Pepper, Hams, Vinegar, &c.

HEAVY white Pepper, long do. fine flavoured Hams, for family use, genuine white Wine Vinegar, warranted Cider do. Mustard Seed, and an assortment of *GROCERIES* and *TEAS*, for sale by

CHARLES L. SMITH,
aug 25—3m* No. 37 South Third street.

NEW GROCERY STORE.

THE subscribers beg leave to acquaint their friends and the public that they have commenced the grocery business, trading under the firm of Wilson and Summers, at the corner of Noble and 2nd. streets, next door to the tavern and yard, sign of the Lion, kept by Jacob Gilbert, where they intend keeping a choice assortment of all articles in their line which they will dispose of on the very lowest terms they flatter themselves by strict attention to business, to merit a share of public patronage.

SHIPLEY WILSON,
GEORGE SUMMERS.

N. B. All kinds of Country produce taken in payment viz. whiskey, butter, beans, yarn, eggs, &c. at the highest market price.

Aug 19—9t

LINE ACADEMY

IS situated in a heal by and pleasant neighborhood, forty-five miles East of Fayetteville, and 60 miles North of Wilmington, near Rapids, N. C. N. North Carolina. A Teacher qualified to prepare students for the junior classes of Chapel Hill College, N. C. will meet with good encouragement by making application to the Trustees of Line Academy.—A member of the Gospel will be preferred. sept 9—3t

WAS TAKEN UP,

ON the 1st inst. below Marcus Hook, in the Jersey Channel of the river Delaware, a ship's Long Boat, with the name of "Martin of Philadelphia," painted on its stern. The owner may have her again on proving property and paying charges, by applying to

BENJAMIN SMITH,
On Oldman's Island, opposite Marcus Hook.
sept 9—3t*

SELECT ACADEMY,

At the N. W. Corner of Vine and Fourth streets.

IN this Seminary are taught the various branches of the Mathematics, Algebra, Geography, use of the Globes, English Grammar, Penmanship, Book-keeping, &c. Reading, &c. For further information concerning the character of the school, the inquirer is referred to the following names of its patrons.

John C. Brown, of Kensington, John Bacon, City Treasurer, Joseph Tantier, Robert A. Parish, Joseph Maxfield, Edward Randolph, Jonathan Knight.

Application may be made at the school-room, or at the Subscriber's residence, No. 45 Tammany street.

sept 9—3t* B. MOORE.

SONG.

[Tune—*There was a Jolly Miller once, &c. &c.*]

As I walked by myself, I said to myself,
And myself said again unto me,
With heart rending moan, Oh, how poor am I grown,
Fast sinking to vile poverty.
Then I answered myself, as I'm said of myself,
With the self-same repartee,
To WILTBOHN'S I'll go, buy a Ticket or two,
And soon a FAT PRIZE I shall see.

So then in a trice, I took the advice,
Nor despised it because it was new,
To WILTBOHN'S I went, a few dollars I spent
AND NOW I'M AS RICH AS A JEW!

So you that are poor, as I was before,
Unto my good counsel take heed,
Don't hesitate long, but attend to my song,
And away ye to WILTBOHN'S with speed.

For he is the boy, that will fill you with joy
And drive the blue devils away,
For a Prize then dip deep—from the cash he won't keep
You, but when you present he will pay.

Call at WILTBOHN'S N. E. corner of Walnut and Second sts. Sept. 16—3t

A DISCOVERY.

A SOAP formed from a mystic combination of Chloride of Oxygen and Olive Oil, which has the singular property of making the complexion one shade clearer and cooler than usual; as evidence see Priestly's experiments teaching the same by the attraction blood and oxygen have for each other causing its purity and florid tint by absorption through a membrane; Johnston's medical reports mentions its happy effects on removing eruptions and ulcerations of the skin, which arises from its peculiar tonic power. Chemical experiments point it out as a simple brightening compound, giving purity of tint by the above mentioned attraction, also removing and preventing the lulicus shade by the same. Sold for the inventor by William Agnew, No. 24 South Second street, and Charles M'Carraher, No. 41 North Second street.

A liberal deduction will be made to country merchants, who wish to be agents for the same. Sept. 16—3t

NOTICE.

THE partnership of Uriah Warren and John S. Cash, trading under the firm of Warren and Cash was dissolved on the 5th August last, by mutual consent, all persons indebted to the late firm will please make payment to Uriah Warren, who is duly authorized to settle the same.

URIAH WARREN
Sept. 16—2t* JOHN S. CASH

CHEAP DRY GOODS.

THE subscribers have for sale, either wholesale or retail a general assortment of Dry Goods, which they will sell on the lowest terms, for cash or acceptances. Among which are, Cloths, Cassimers, Vestings, Flannels, Blankets, Bombazettes, Waterloo, Cashmere and other Shawls, Dish Linens and Long Lawns, Checks, Ginghams, Calicoes and Gingham, Russia Sheeting, Cotton and Linen Diapers, Silks and Neckcloths, Cambric, Jaconet, Book and other Muslins, Cotton and Woollen Hosiery, Gloves, Tapes, Pins, &c.

Also, a general assortment of white and blue Cotton Yarn, from No. 5 to 15, for country trade.

Three threaded Yarn, (bleached) for Coverlids, Knitting, &c. WOODMAN & MORGAN,
sept 9—4t* No. 33 Market street.

WORSTED BOMBAZINES.

JUST received a very large assortment of Worsteds, consisting of Figured, Plain and Twilled Bombazettes of plain colors; also white Lenetts, French, Grey, Orange, Blue and Black. Plain colo'd Merinos and fine Bombazines. White and pale 'd Merino Shawls, Napkins, Damasks and Diaper Table Linens; Irish, German and Russia Sheetings; bed Ticklings, Blankets and cassellas Quilts, with an excellent assortment of Plain and Figured Silks, and a supply of Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings.

TOWNSEND SHARPLESS,
No. 30 South Second Street. Sept. 9—7t*

In Chancery of New Jersey.

JAMES RAY, Complainant,
and
ABIGAIL ERWIN, &c. &c. defendants.

IT appearing to this Court that the complainants has filed his bill in the above cause, and that process of subpœna to appear and answer, directed to the defendants, has been regularly issued, returnable at the Term of July last, but that the defendants, Abigail Erwin, Benjamin R. Erwin, Harriet E. Erwin, and John Lay and Eliza, his wife, could not be found in this state, to be served therewith, and have not, nor hath either of them, caused their